

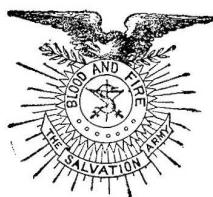
THE  
**MUSICAL PIONEER:**

BEING A COLLECTION OF

**SONGS AND CHORUSES**

COMPOSED BY OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF

**THE SALVATION ARMY.**



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**VOLUME I.**

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# We shall <sup>1</sup>Win America.

Words and Music by COMMISSIONER BALLINGTON BOOTH. Music arranged by MISS AGNEW.

*Slow.*

1. We shall win A-mer - i - ca For our heavenly King; Hear its dy - ing mill - ions  
Of sal - va - tion sing. Washed in the Blood of the Lamb,  
We will plant our col - ors In ev - 'ry state and clime, Loudest hal - le - lu - jahs From  
all our sol - diers chime— Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

CHORUS. *Allegro.*

We shall win A-mer - i - ca O - ver to our King; Hear its dy - ing

[Concluded on next page.]

**We shall Win America.** *Continued.*

mill - ions Of sal - va - tion sing. Hur - rah! Hur - rah! The

day of vict'ry's nigh. Fight on! Fight on! We'll conquer or we'll die.

2 Though clouds of opposition  
O'er our sky be cast;  
Yet every vale of shadows  
With Jesus shall be past.  
Trusting in the strength of the King.  
The chaffing and the laughing—  
Aye, all the world may do,  
Cannot mar the victory,  
The Lord will bring us through—  
Trusting in the strength of the King.

3 We'll raise a host of praying men  
With Daniel's courage bold;  
In our ranks brave girls shall march,  
As Miriam did of old.  
Led by the arm of the Lord.

Courageous as was Joshua,  
We'll cross each swelling flood,  
And intercede like Esther  
For the people of our God—  
Led by the arm of the Lord.

4 Far braver than the bravest  
Of earthly volunteers,  
Are the true Salvationists:  
Who through the scoffs and jeers  
Live for the Kingdom of the Lord.  
Soon with gathering warriors  
In council round the throne,  
We'll stand confessed by Jesus,  
Triumphant as His own—  
Forever in the presence of the Lord.

# There Flows a Stream.

Words and Music by R. Slater, T.H.S.

SOLO.

CHORUS.

1. There flows a stream from my riv-en side, Ten-der-ly the Lord is speaking;  
 For sin-stained hearts is the cleans-ing tide. Will you heed the gracious words?

SOLO.

CHORUS.

The precious Blood is flow-ing o'er my heart; It is cleans-ing, it is cleans-ing Be-  
 fore its waves my sin and fear de-part; It is flow-ing o'er my heart.

CHORUS.

 "As King am I o'er your soul to be?  
 3. "My peace I'll give, it shall guard your  
 heart;  
 "My presence ne'er shall from you depart.  
 4. "Upon your heart I my laws will write,  
 "Your darkened soul I will fill with light.  
 5. "I trod a path thorn-strewn for thee;  
 "The cross-bound way will you tread ~~for~~  
 me?  
 6. "In love my life was laid down for thee;  
 "A sin-cleansed heart will you give to me?""/>

2. "Your will as throne will you yield to me?  
 "As King am I o'er your soul to be?  
 3. "My peace I'll give, it shall guard your  
 heart;  
 "My presence ne'er shall from you depart.  
 4. "Upon your heart I my laws will write,  
 "Your darkened soul I will fill with light.  
 5. "I trod a path thorn-strewn for thee;  
 "The cross-bound way will you tread ~~for~~  
 me?  
 6. "In love my life was laid down for thee;  
 "A sin-cleansed heart will you give to me?"

## The Golden Crown.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

In the thick-est fight I can find de - light, In the fiercest storm I am  
 onward borne; But sometimes when sad, It helps make me glad Just to look at my Gol-den  
 Crown. Yes it helps to inspire, And to lift me higher. When the de - vil tries With his  
 spite and lies, Far a-way he doth flee When I take him with me For a look at my Golden Crown.

## The Golden Crown, *Continued.*

### CHORUS.

Oh, my Golden Crown, Oh, my Golden Crown, Oh, my Golden Crown, It's waiting there for me. I'll wear it just up  
Crown,

there, When I the glory share. I'll fight while I live, And then He will give A Golden Crown to me.

2. There'll be many a sight  
That will fill with delight,  
When I'm upward borne  
Where the Crowns are worn ;  
But 'twill interest me,  
When I look for to see  
Who are wearing the Golden Crowns.  
There's an angel there,  
Looking bright and fair,  
Who I helped through her trials  
When she lived in Seven Dials ;  
And my dear old friend  
From the dirty East End,  
Over there with a Golden Crown.
3. There's an angel pure,  
Ah, how changed to be sure,  
When I knew her last,  
But a poor outcast !  
Oh, it pays for the tears  
And the toil of years,  
Seeing her with a Golden Crown.  
And there's poor Drunken Joe,  
As they called him below ;  
I remember the night  
When he first saw the light,  
How his face it shone,  
How he laboured on,  
Till they fetched him to wear his Crown.
4. If you please dont suppose  
That I'm one of those  
Whose aim alone  
Is to seek their own.  
My opinions are,  
That this sort are far  
From wearing a Golden Crown.

The Crowns I admit  
Will vary a bit ;  
There'll be dull and bright,  
There'll be heavy and light.  
You must toil and care,  
If you're in for to wear  
The best of the Golden Crowns.

5. 'Tis no use to believe  
That you're going to receive  
A Crown for to wear,  
If you dont take your share  
In the battle's fray ;  
For it's true what I say—  
Cowards never wear Golden Crowns.  
All the Crowns are reserved  
For the soldiers who've served,  
Not the folks you most please,  
When you stand them "At ease",  
But the bold and brave  
Who leave all to save,—  
They're the sort for the Golden Crown.

6. Shall I tell you how  
You may wear on your brow  
Such a glorious Crown  
Of the best renoun ?  
First, be sure to be clear  
There's no sin or fear,  
Then you're right for Golden Crown,  
Then the very next thing,  
Set to work and begin  
In the street and lane  
Where there's woe and pain ;  
Stoop to serve the worst,  
And to save the lost—  
They'll be jewels in your Golden Crown.

# Speak, Saviour, Speak!

Words by H. H. Booth.

1. Let me hear Thy voice now speaking, Let me hear and I'll o - bey ; While before Thy Cross I'm  
seeking, Oh, chase my fears a - way. Oh, let the light now falling Re - veal my

CHORUS.

ev - ery need ; Now hear me while I'm call - ing, Oh ! speak, and I will heed. Speak, Saviour,  
speak ! O - obey Thee I will ev - er ; Now at Thy Cross I seek From all that's wrong to sever.

2. Let me hear and I will follow,  
Though the path be strewed with thorns ;  
It is joy to share Thy sorrow,  
Thou makest calm the storm,  
Now my heart Thy temple making,  
In Thy fullness dwell with me ;  
Every evil way forsaking,  
Thine only I will be.

3. Let the Blood of Christ for ever  
Flood and cleanse my heart within :  
That to grieve Thee I may never  
More stain my soul with sin.  
Farewell to worldly pleasure,  
Farewell to self and pride ;  
How wondrous is my treasure,  
With Jesus at my side !

# One with my Lord!

Words and Music by Mr. Herbert H. Booth.

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The top staff is for treble clef and the bottom staff is for bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section starts with a verse, followed by a chorus, and then another verse. The lyrics are as follows:

**1.** One with my Lord! 'tis glorious to know! The barriers are broken and gone; Where-  
ever He leadeth, there glad-ly I'll go; Yes, I and my Je-sus are ONE.

**CHORUS.**

Je-sus with me is u - nit - ed, Doubtings and fears they are gone; With  
Him now my soul is de - light - ed, I and King Je-sus are one.

- 2.** One with my Lord! With His purpose and will—  
So ONE that I ne'er can complain;  
My business down here His words to fulfil,  
My PURPOSE to honour His Name.
- 3.** One with my Lord! with His toil and His care,  
In seeking and saving the lost,  
Remembering when looking on those in despair,  
How to save them His life-blood it cost.

- 4.** One with my Lord! with His Cross and His shame,  
With the mocking, the spear, and the thorn;  
Won by His love, I have taken His name—  
Should I leave Him because of earth's scorn?
- 5.** One with my Lord! When time has gone by  
And eternity opens to view,  
On His grace and His strength I then will rely,  
And trust Him to carry me through.
- 6.** One with my Lord! On the Throne of His might  
I shall take my place by His side,  
And then in that land of rapture and light  
With HIM I'll for ever abide!

## At the Cross when a Soul is Pleading.

Words and music by R. Slater. [ T. H. S. ]

1. At the Cross when a soul is pleading, Heard in Heaven is each heart-breathed sigh,

To the soul that sin's way is leaving God in pard'ning love is ev - er migh.

CHORUS.

Sin - ner come, by sin un - done, And

with the bur - den of thy sin. Kneel at the Cross and pray.

2. At the Cross by all those heart-broken  
Healing balm from the Lord is gained;  
There is peace for all those storm-beaten,  
Freedom for each soul that sin has chained.

3. At the Cross ev'ry soul defeated—  
That gave way when temptation came—  
By the Lord will be yet accepted,  
His forgiving love we all may claim.

4. At the Cross God descends in mercy,  
There to meet each repentant heart;  
Sins forgiving, and loving freely,  
Shedding light in souls by sin made dark.

# Out on the Sea of Eternity !

Words by H. H. Booty,

1. You're drawing nearer the Judgement Day, You're drawing nearer, you're drawing nearer ; And  
soon your soul will pass a-way; And soon your soul will pass a-way; The  
Great White Throne you then will see, And ev-er in joy or pain you'll be-

*p* *Fit. on repeat only.* *repeat pp*

Floating— Floating— Out on the sea of e - ter - ni - ty

- 2.** When time forever has passed away ;  
The thought of the grace you spurn to-day  
Will fill your soul with deep despair.  
Oh, awful thought, to be ever there—  
Thinking —

**Out on the sea of eternity.**

**4.** Along the river of Time you glide,  
You have no hope, no friend to guide.  
Oh, think how soon the end you'll see  
And how in horror you may be—  
Sinking —

**Out on the sea of eternity.**

## Mighty to Keep.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

1. Sometimes I'm tried with toil and care, Sometimes I'm weak and worn, Sometimes it looks so  
dark everywhere, In - stead of the rose, the thorn. These are the times, when tempted sore, A  
voice in my ear doth speak— "Unsheath thy sword, there's vict'ry before, Thy Saviour is  
mighty to keep." I have a Saviour who's mighty to keep, Mighty to keep,  
mighty to keep; I have a Saviour who's mighty to keep, Mighty to keep ever more.

CHORUS.  
mighty to keep." I have a Saviour who's mighty to keep, Mighty to keep,  
mighty to keep; I have a Saviour who's mighty to keep, Mighty to keep ever more.

2. Never I've known a cloud so dark,  
Never a power so strong,  
Never a wolf so fiercely to bark,  
Never a night so long—  
But they all vanished, and fell, and fled,  
And left me to wonder, not weep,  
How I could ever have doubted at all  
A Saviour so mighty to keep.

3. Jesus, I'll trust Thee more and more,  
Trust where I cannot trace,  
Trust when I hear the ocean's roar,  
Trust when the foe I face.  
Thou wilt be more than life to me,  
So broad, so high, so deep,  
Changing the thunder into glee,  
Able to save and to keep.

## I'm Believing and Receiving.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

1. Sins of years are washed a-way, Blackest stains be-come as snow; Darkest  
 night is changed to day, When you to the ri-ver go. I'm be - liev-ing and re-  
 ceiving, While I to the riv-er go; And my heart its waves are cleansing, Whiter than the driven snow.

2. Doubts and fears are borne along  
 On the current's ceaseless flow ;  
 Sorrow changes into song,  
 When you to the river go.
3. Ease and wealth become as dross,  
 Worthless, earth's delight and show ;  
 All your boast is in the Cross,  
 When you to the river go.
4. Selfishness is lost in love.  
 Love for Him whose love you know ;  
 All your treasure is above,  
 When you to the river go.
5. Fighting is a great delight,  
 Never will you fear the foe ;  
 Armed by King Jehovah's might,  
 When you to the river go.

# All I Need I in my Saviour Find.

Words and Music by R. Slater. ( T. H. S. )

1. For par-don to the Cross I came, Je-sus par-don gave; I  
cleansing sought from sin's dread stain, And for my need I found the crimson wave.

CHORUS.

All I need I in my Saviour find, All I need I in my Saviour find,  
He has washed me throughly, I will love Him truly, All my need is ful-ly met in Him.

2. With sad and weary heart I came,  
Jesus gave relief;  
My soul was troubled, filled with shame;  
But needed balm I gained to banish grief.
3. Through hours of pain and loneliness,  
Jesus peace bestows;  
When sorrows on the spirit press,  
All needed comfort from my Saviour flows.
4. When for my daily path I seek,  
Needed light He gives;  
When I for my life's work feel weak,  
All needed strength my soul from Him receives.
5. For every need I ere shall know,  
Jesus will suffice;  
And when through death's dark stream I go,  
My needed guide will He be to the skies.

# My Sins are Under the Blood.

Words, and music by F. W. Fry. (T. H. S.)

1. God's an - ger now is turned a - way, My sins are un - der the Blood. My

dark - ness He has changed to day, My sins are un der the Blood.

CHORUS.

My sins, ..... my sins, ..... my sins are un - der the Blood; ....

My sins, my sins are under the Blood, My guilt is gone, and my soul is free; My

peace, ..... my peace, ..... my peace is made with God.

peace, my peace is made with God, For the Lord has par - doned me.

2. My doubts are gone, the past forgiven, My sins, etc.  
My title's clear, I'm bound for heaven. My sins, etc.

3. How sweet the Lord's alone to be ; My sins, etc.  
What joy to know He cleanses me. My sins, etc.

4. When sorrow's waves around me roll, My sins, etc.  
In perfect peace He keeps my soul. My sins, etc.

5. In every step His hand doth lead, My sins, etc.  
And He supplies my every need. My sins, etc.

6. What though the way I cannot see, My sins, etc.  
Still this I know, He leadeth me. My sins, etc.

7. He'll keep me faithful to the end, My sins, etc.  
And when in death He'll be my friend. My sins, etc

## Onward, yes, Onward.

Words by Herbert. H. Booth.

1. Onward, yes, onward, does time in its flight Bear you a - long to e-

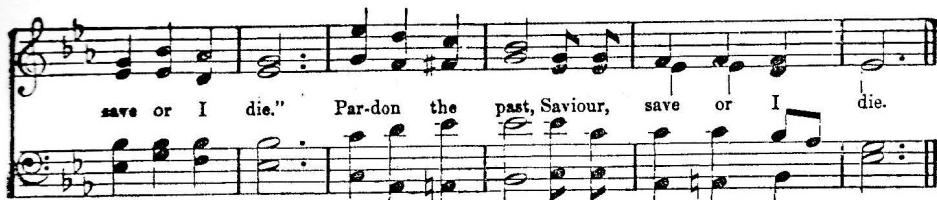
-ter - ni - ty's night; Sin-ner, when once on the ec - ho - less shore

Answers to prayer will come nev-er more. Tear from your soul now the

dark demon's snare, Come to the Cross with your woe and des - pair,

Down at the feet of the Sa - viour, oh, cry, "Par-don the past, Saviour,

## Onward, yes, Onward. (Continued.)



## CHORUS.

Then shall the waves of the wild tempest cease, For through Thy Blood, Saviour,

rall. cres. dim.  
I shall find peace. For through Thy Blood, Saviour, I shall find peace.

2. Onward, yes, onward, you're borne on sin's years  
 Till you've grown weary of toil and of tears,  
 Toil without recompense, tears all in vain ;  
 Will you not come to your Father again ?  
 You have grown weary of things that 'ecay—  
 Weary of flinging your soul's wealth away ;  
 Weary of sowing what soon you must reap ;  
 Jesus will hear, sinner— speak, sinner, speak !

3. Tired of the hollow, the base, and untrue,  
 Sinner, oh, sinner, 'tis Jesus calls you ;  
 For many years your sorrow He's seen,  
 God's righteous anger and you stood between :  
 Yet with strong yearning, and filled with sin's pain,  
 His favour and love you're longing to gain.  
 Come from your darkness, oh, now to Him cry,  
 "Pardon the past, Saviour ; save, or I die."

4. Backslider, backslider, the time has been long  
 Since last in your mouth was heard the new song ;  
 Come to the Cross, and again it will seem  
 That all your backslidings are gone like a dream.  
 Now, in repentance, come back to the place  
 Where, like the prodigal, you shall find grace ;  
 Speak, while in sorrow before Him you lie :  
 "Pardon the past, Saviour ; save or I die ! "

## Under the Flag of our Army brave.

Words and music by R. Slater. ( T. H. S. )

1. Far and wide in many a re-gion, Now is the Ar-my flag wav-ing;  
And in spite of foes who have ris-en, By it the Lord still is sav-ing.

1. Far and wide in many a re-gion, Now is the Ar-my flag wav-ing;  
And in spite of foes who have ris-en, By it the Lord still is sav-ing.

*ff* CHORUS.

Under the flag of our Ar-my brave,  
On we are marching the lost to save; Hell we shall vanquish, And

free those who languish, In sin's bitter thraldom, through Je-sus our Lord.

2. Far and near are those who are pardoned,  
Who unto God our flag guided;  
And whose hearts, which sin had so darkened,  
With heavenly joy are now lighted.

3. Firm and true for right ever daring,  
Following Christ our Redeemer,  
We will prove as to the despairing  
We tell His love for the sinner.

4. Fearless, on through paths marked by danger,  
We will go forward as saviours;  
For the lost and fallen we'll labour,  
Glad that our toiling God favours.

# A friend ever faithful.

Words and music by R.Slater.

1. I have a friend in whom I find rest; With peace un - bro - ken I am blest;

Doubt-ing and fear no long-er mo - lest - But joy born of heav-en is mine.

- CHORUS -

A Frend ever faithful is Jesus my Saviour, For in His love He never doth waver;

And as in joy, I've in sorrow His favour— Jesus for ever is mine.

2 He in my sorrow brings me relief,  
His love assuages all my grief;  
Calm is my resting, for me beneath  
His arms everlasting are held.

3. All that I think and feel He doth know;  
Marked by His hand my path below,  
All will be well, come joy or come woe—  
For mine are His wisdom and love.

4. Death now for me possesses no sting.  
Nor can the grave a victory win;  
Safe, me to heaven, my Saviour will bring,  
Though dark and storm-beaten my way.

## Oh, Yes, there's Salvation for You.

1. O'er Co - lum-bia, from o - cean to o - cean, The Sal - va - tion Ar - my you'll see,

Filled with love and a Saviour's de - vo - tion, Ev' - ry - where slaves of sin set - ting

free. Our meetings make many as - sem - ble, Je - sus on - ly we lift up to

view, And we'll shout 'till we make Satan tremble, "Sinner, there is Sal - va - tion for you."

CHORUS.

Oh, yes, there's Sal - va - tion for you, Oh, yes, there's Sal - va - tion for you, For

you on the Cross Je - sus suffered, Sin - ner, there is Sal - va - tion for you.

## Saviour, Dear Saviour, Draw Nearer.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

1. My mind up-on Thee Lord is stayed, My all up-on Thy al-tar laid, Oh,  
And since in sin-gle-ness of aim, I part with all, Thy power to gain, Oh,

### CHORUS.

hear my prayer,  
God, draw near. Saviour, dear Saviour, draw nearer, Humble in spirit I kneel at Thy

Cross; Speak out Thy wish-es still clear-er, And I will o bey at all cost.

2. By every promise Thou hast made,  
And by the price Thy love has paid  
For my release,  
I claim the power to make me whole,  
And keep through every hour my soul  
In perfect peace.

3. And now by faith the deed is done,  
And Thou again to live hast come  
Within my heart.  
And rising now with Thee my Lord,  
To lose the world I can afford,  
For mine Thou art.

### Oh, Yes, there's Salvation for You. *Continued.*

2. We see how that sin's desolation  
Now threatens our land to deform ;  
On Jesus, our rock and foundation,  
There's safety alone from the storm.  
With the Blood and Fire flag waving o'er us,  
Though only a tried, faithful few,  
In the might of our Captain we'll conquer,  
Telling all, there's Salvation for you.

3. The outcast, the drunkard bring hither,  
And all steeped in sin to the brim ;  
May zeal for our Master ne'er wither,  
Nor desire for His glory grow dim.  
May we from the Army ne'er sever,  
But ever to Jesus prove true ;  
Let this be our war cry for ever,  
Sinner, there is Salvation for you.

# Hearer, yes, Hearer my Saviour.

Andante.

Words and music by R. slate

1. I stand to learn, Lord, at Thy Cross, From Thy ex - am - ple's teach-ing, How  
I, like Thee may suf - fer loss, That oth - ers might be blest. O  
love di - vine! Thy brow thorn-crown'd, Thy wounded bo - dy bleed-ing, And  
yet, for those who nailed Thee there, Thy lips are in - ter - ced - ing.

CHORUS.  
Near-er, yes, near-er my Saviour, Oh ! draw me yet near-er to Thee.  
Near-er, yes, near-er my Saviour, And per - fect Thy like - ness in me.

rit.

## Oh, 'Tis Coming.

Words and music by Ballington Booth.

1. Have you received the Holy Power? 'Twill fit you for the fight, 'Twill make of you a

### CHORUS.

migh-ty host To put your foes to flight. Oh, 'tis coming, Oh, 'tis coming, The

Power of the Holy Ghost; Oh, 'tis coming, my sin consuming, The fire of the Holy Ghost.

2. Have you received the Holy Power?  
 'Twill fall from Heaven on you;  
 From Jesus' Throne, this very hour  
 'Twill make you brave and true.

3. Oh, now receive the Holy Fire,  
 'Twill burn away all dross,  
 All earthly, selfish, vain desire,  
 'Twill make you love the Cross.

## Nearer, yes, Nearer my Saviour. *Continued.*

2. How I should love I'll learn from Thee,  
 While here Thy love beholding,  
 That in some measure I may be  
 A Saviour of the lost.  
 Deep sorrow breaks Thy heart in twain;  
 In death Thou art forsaken;  
 Oh, help me, Lord, if this should be  
 Part of the lot I've taken.

3. Thy dying love has won my heart,  
 Thine now am I, Thine only;  
 No longer is it hard to part  
 From what would hold me from Thee.  
 Down at Thy Cross I kneel and gaze,  
 Thy image so receiving  
 Upon my soul, and I will live  
 Thy loving spirit breathing.

# I have Read of Men of Faith.

Words by Blind. Mark.

1. I have read of men of faith, Who have brave-ly fought till death,  
 Who now the crown of life are wear-ing; Then the thought comes back to  
 me, Can I not a soldier be, Like to those martyrs bold and dar-ing?

CHORUS.

I'll gird on my ar-mour and rush to the field, De - ter-mined to  
 conquer and ne-ver to yield; So the en - em - y shall know, Whereso-  
 -ev - er I may go, That I am fighting for Je - ho - vah.

## One more River to Cross.

1. A - long the way to Heaven I go, One more river to cross; I safe shall reach my

CHORUS.

home I know, One more riv-er to cross. One more riv-er, It

is the riv-er of Jordan; One more riv-er, There's one more riv-er to cross.

2. I safe through streams have often passed,  
And fear not now to cross the last.

4. Oh, heedless sinner, stop and think,  
Who'll help you when on Jordan's brink?

3. Not yet the river's banks I see,  
But near, when crossing, Christ will be.

5. The time is quickly passing by,  
Come, now, in Jesus Christ rely.

## I have Read of Men of Faith. *Continued.*

2. I, like them, will take my stand  
With the sword of God in hand,  
Smiling amid opposing legions;  
I the victor's crown will gain,  
And at last go home to reign  
In Heaven's bright and sunny regions.

3. I will join at once the fight,  
Leaning on my Saviour's might,  
Who's strong and mighty to deliver;  
From my post I will not shrink,  
Though I of death's cup should drink—  
Hell to defeat is my endeavour.

4. Will you not enlist with me  
And a gallant soldier be?  
Vain 'tis to waste your time in slumber;  
Jesus calls for men of war  
Who will fight and not give o'er,  
Routing hell's hosts in fear and wonder.

# The Waters of Jordan may Roll.

Words and music by Ballington Booth.

1. The waves of death's riv-er are dark and cold, But Je-sus Himself has passed through; The Saviour in mercy thy feet will hold; His promise is faithful and true.

CHORUS.

Oh, the waters of Jordan may roll .... But Je-sus will car-ry me through; His peace is now fil-ling my soul, Oh, that it were giv-en to you !

2. On this side the river is war and strife  
 'Gainst sin by God's faithfui few,  
 Yet trembling sinners are entering life ;  
 The power, that will carry them through.

3. On this side the border, a heavenly peace  
 Is offered to you and to me ;  
 From doubting and sin there is sweet release,  
 Till crossing with Jesus to be.

4. As we're fording the river in sight of the land,  
 Our comrades will stand on the shore ;  
 As our soldier-feet touch the shining strand,  
 We shall clasr their hands once more.

## When the Chariot's Lowering.

Words and music by Ballington Booth.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp. The first two staves provide the melody for the first two lines of the lyrics. The third staff begins with 'CHORUS.' and provides the melody for the chorus. The fourth staff continues the melody for the remaining lines of the lyrics.

1. When the Char-i - ot is low-er - ing, And the an - gels are hov-er - ing,  
 Will He take me in? When the lightning is flash-ing, And the thunder is

CHORUS.  
 crash - ing May I, may I have no sin. When the Chariot's lowering, If I have no  
 sin, As the angels are hovering, He will take me in. Je - sus, Je - sus, can

wash away thy sin, Je - sus, Sav - iour, I know He'll take thee in.

2. On the resurrection morning  
 As the bright day is dawning,  
 Saints will wait for me.  
 Then we'll stand by the river,  
 Near the Throne, no more to sever,  
 Ever, ever His face to see

3. When the wicked are flying,  
 And backsliders are crying,  
 He will call my name.  
 If I keep up my fighting,  
 And in Jesus delighting,  
 I in heaven with Him shall reign.

## Rolled Away.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

## **2. Fast from hope and mercy sinking,**

I the bitter cup was drinking;

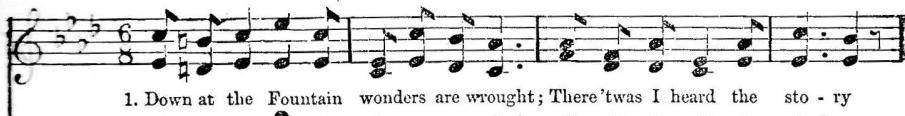
Till in love my Saviour met me,

And my darkness, all my darkness turned to light.

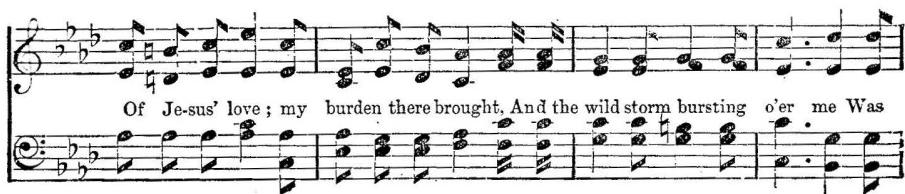
3. I had wandered long in sadness,  
Blinded by my sin and madness ;  
Till by love my heart was broken,  
And my sorrow, all my sorrow changed to song.

## Down at the Fountain.

Words and music by H. H. Bootz.



1. Down at the Fountain wonders are wrought; There'twas I heard the sto - ry



Of Je-sus' love; my burden there brought, And the wild storm bursting o'er me Was

### CHORUS.



changed to hea - ven - ly glo - ry. Down at the Fountain flow-ing so



free. Je - sus is sweet - ly speak-ing to me, Lift - ing the



bur - den up from my soul, Bidding my spir - it rise and be whole.

2. Down at the Fountain pardon is gained,  
There Jesus snapped my fetters;  
Cleansed by His Blood my soul when sin-stained,  
And the past with all its terror  
Was cast from me for-ever.

3. Down at the Fountain courage is gained,  
Strength for the weak and faint-hearted,  
Out from the soul all darkness is driven,  
And the hearts from sorrow are parted,  
When first for heaven they started.

## Down at the Saviour's Feet.

Melody by permission of Mr. J. Bath, 23. Berners St., London, W.  
Harmonised by R. S.

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, C major. The top staff uses a soprano clef and the bottom staff uses an alto clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of the song begins with a verse followed by a chorus. The lyrics are as follows:

1. I'm glad I ev - er heard the blessed story Of that love so vast and free; That  
 gave up all the heaven and the glory, And bore all the suf - fer - ing for  
 me. I'm glad that e'er with bro - ken heart I sought the mer - cy seat; To  
 find re - lief from my load of sin and grief, While kneeling at the Saviour's feet. Oh!

CHORUS.

Down at the Saviour's feet, Love finds its heaven all com - plete;  
 Burdens roll a - way, Darkness turns to day, Down at the Saviour's feet.

## Calling for the Wanderer Home.

1. Jesus stands, and knocks, and pleads, Calling for the wand'r' home; And for sinners  
in - ter - cedes, Calling for the wand'r' home. Boundless love, be - yond de - gree,

CHORUS.

Call - ing for the wand'r' home; Je - sus longs to set you free,

2. As a lamb to slaughter led, Calling, etc.  
On the Cross His Blood was shed. Calling, etc.  
3. He has often called before, Calling, etc.  
Now He's waiting at the door. Calling, etc.  
4. Come, oh, come, while yet He stands, Calling, etc.  
While in love He spreads His hands. Calling, etc.  
5. Soon His mercy will be o'er, Calling, etc.  
Thou shalt hear His voice no more. Calling, etc.

2. A sense of deepest shame and sorrow filled me,  
I wept as ne'er before;  
Till Jesus said in tones that strangely thrilled me—  
"Arise, go in peace and sin no more."  
My blind eyes saw, my fetters fell,  
A joy supremely sweet  
Filled all my soul, as every whit made whole,  
I tarried at the Saviour's feet.

3. The world with all it's joys no longer charms me,  
For a purer bliss is mine;  
The devil with his darts no longer harms me,  
While kept by a power that's divine;  
From inward strife and fear set free,  
My victory is complete;  
In joy or pain, in earthly loss or gain  
I have heaven at the Saviour's feet.

## Down at the Saviour's Feet. *Continued.*

- 
2. A sense of deepest shame and sorrow filled me,  
I wept as ne'er before;  
Till Jesus said in tones that strangely thrilled me—  
"Arise, go in peace and sin no more."  
My blind eyes saw, my fetters fell,  
A joy supremely sweet  
Filled all my soul, as every whit made whole,  
I tarried at the Saviour's feet.
3. The world with all it's joys no longer charms me,  
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While kept by a power that's divine;  
From inward strife and fear set free,  
My victory is complete;  
In joy or pain, in earthly loss or gain  
I have heaven at the Saviour's feet.

## Blessed be the Name of the Lord.

1. Oh, sin-ner, come to Je-sus, And give your heart to Him, Blessed be the name of the

Lord ; And He will make you holy, And save you from all sin ; Blessed be the name of the Lord.

CHORUS.

When the stars of the el - ements are falling, And the moon shall be turned in-to blood;

And the children of the Lord re - turning home to God ; Blessed be the name of the Lord.

2. It does not matter whether  
We are black or white ;  
Blessed be the name of the Lord ;  
For God says, "Whosoever,"  
Can come and be put right ;  
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

3. And when the Lord does call us  
To cross cold Jordan's tide ;  
Blessed be the name of the Lord ;  
I'm sure that He will help us,  
And be close by our side,  
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

4. Then our warfare will be over,  
And all the work be done,  
Blessed be the name of the Lord ;  
We'll bind our sheaves together,  
And shout the "Harvest home ;"  
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

## Hallelujah for the Victories.

Words and music by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first three staves are treble clef, and the fourth staff is bass clef. The music features eighth-note patterns and various rests. The lyrics are integrated into the music as follows:

- Staff 1: "1. From victory un - to victory does our Army move, And our labours by His blessing does the"
- Staff 2: "Lord approve; We've His fa-vour as a shield; As His own by Him we're sealed, And through"
- Staff 3: "Him o'er ev'ry foe we're sure to conquer. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! for the"
- Staff 4: "victories we are winning by the Blood; Through the world we mean to go Till each
- Chorus (accompanying the third staff): "sin - ner here be - low Has been par-don'd and cleans'd by Je - sus."

2. The march has been through rugged ways by darkness veiled,

But in times of greatest trial ne'er has Jesus failed;

He has led His Army on

Till the vict'ry has been won,

And the foes of God and man have been defeated.

3. With hope that's bright and steady we will still fight on,

In the battle faithful proving and so gain the crown;

We will glory in the Cross,

Dare to suffer pain and loss,

Seeking by our lives to glorify our Saviour.

## He Redeemed Me.

Words and music by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

Allegretto.

poco rit.

1. So that He for me might die, Je-sus left His Throne on high; To save from woe that

a tempo

CHORUS.

lasts e-ter-nal-ly, He in love became my ransom. By the Blood my Saviour

shed up-on the tree, He re-deemed me, He re-deemed me; By the

Blood my Saviour shed up-on the tree, I am now from sin set free.

2. I will show my love to Him,  
Winning souls that I may bring  
More precious jewels for His diadem,  
So my Saviour glorifying.

3. Daily I like Him will live,  
Mind and body I will give  
Unto His service—all He shall receive,  
For the love that gained my pardon.

4. I will spread the fame abroad  
Of the mercy of my Lord,  
That other souls to God may be restored,  
Through the Blood of my Redeemer.

## I Couldn't Stay Away.



1. When first I saw the Army, As it came in - to our town, Their appearance d'd not  
I went down to their barracks, For to hear them speak and sing, And it seemed to me that

### CHORUS.



charm me, Still I followed them a - round.  
it all Was a ve - ry fun - ny thing. But I couldn't, and I wouldn't, And I



couldn't stay a way from them; I couldn't, I wouldn't, I couldn't stay a - way.



2. The next night I was back again  
In my accustomed seat,  
For to hear them thump the tambourines  
Was to me quite a treat;  
They said " Young man, are you saved ?  
I answered them quite short,  
For they could not make me believe  
In anything of the sort.

3. They said " Prepare for Judgment,  
For you will have to die,  
And you will never get to heaven  
Unless you begin to try : "  
I thought of this for several days,  
And life seemed all a blank,  
I knew that if I went to hell  
I'd have myself to thank.

4. While things went on in this same way,  
And I could find no peace,  
It seemed that I was all astray,  
And could not rest at ease;  
But when my comrades made a start,  
It took away my fear,  
And put new courage in my heart,  
And so you see I'm here.

## The Army Suit of Blue.

1. When I first went to the Army Sal - va-tion folks to see, I thought them quite de-

-graded, And not fit for such as me. I said they were fan - a - tics, And not

half they said was true, And I was most dis-gust-ed With the Ar-my suit of blue.

**CHORUS.**

Sal - va-tion, Sal - va-tion, Is our war cry eve-ry day, Nothing but Sai-

vation when you meet us on the way. Sal - va-tion on our badges, On our

drums and cymbals too, Tambourines, and bonnets, And the Ar-my suit of blue.

## Flipping of the Angels' Wings.

1. My Saviour has prepared a place, When I die; If I but run my heavenly race,

CHORUS.

When I die. I want to hear the flip - ping of the an - gels' wings,

When I die; And sing the song that the an - gels sing, When I die.

2. No tears or sorrow in that land ;  
I mean to join that heavenly band.

I'll meet with comrades gone before,  
And praise the Lord for ever-more.

4. Salvation will be good for me,  
I'll sing the song of victory.

5. For Jesus who is now my Friend,  
Will guide and keep me to the end.

## The Army Suit of Blue. *Continued.*

2. I thought it was ridiculous  
To march the streets and sing;  
Of course I was too respectable  
To think of such a thing:  
For these were things I said  
That I would never do—  
To beat the tambourines, and wear  
The Army suit of blue.

3. But I went once too often,  
And the words were driven home;  
I heard the invitation—  
“Whosoever will may come.”  
I knew that that meant me,  
And I came to Jesus too.  
And now I'm going to heaven  
In the Army suit of blue.

4. Now, sinner wont you come,  
And be washed as white as snow?  
The Blood will cleanse you from all sin,  
For the Bible tells us so.  
Then we will meet in heaven,  
Where all are good and true;  
Where a robe and crown are given  
For the Army suit of blue.

# I am a Soldier, Glory to God !

Words by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

1. Roused from my slumber, called forth to war, I fol - low now my Saviour;  
Chorus. I am a soldier! Glo - ry to God! Fighting for Christ who bought me;

Fine.

I tread the path that He trod be - fore, Winning for me God's fa - vour,  
I am a sol - dier! washed in the Blood, Marching along to glo - ry.

Danger and hardship, sorrow and pain, I'll bear with joy for my Saviour's name;

D. C. for Chorus.

Though fierce the conflict, yet this I know I shall the vic - t'ry gain. Oh!

2. I will be daring, fighting for God,  
True to the charge He gives me;  
Gladly I'll stand where Jesus has stood,  
Though it my life may cost me.  
Now sin's enticements I'll treat with scorn,  
My heart from Jesus no power shall turn;  
For Him who suffered death me to save,  
My soul with love shall burn.

3. Glory to Jesus, praise to His name,  
For He of praise is worthy;  
He frees the captive, breaks every chain,  
Pard'ning the rebel freely;  
Glad are the tidings I have to bear,  
Sinners around me of Christ shall hear,  
As I proclaim the grace of my Lord,  
To whom each soul is dear.

# Oh, so Gently o'er me Stealing.

Words by R. S.

Music arranged, and partly composed by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

1st time.

1. Oh, so gently, calming troubled feeling, O'er my heart my Saviour's voice is steal - ing,  
And its tones with joy my soul is filling As they speak a sin - ful past for -

2nd time

- given. All the past, sin-stained by thought and deed, By wrong motives, selfish aims, As a

cloud is blotted out for - ev - er— This the tid - ings that my Saviour's voice pro - claims.

CHORUS.

Perfect love all fear ex - pell - ing Now fills all my heart with its rest; I've a  
joy be - yond all tell - ing, No e - vil can now my peace mo - lest.

2. Now my heart is made my Saviour's dwelling,  
With His presence He my soul is filling,  
Fear repelling, anxious thought repressing,  
Comes the peace which He alone can give.  
Though upon my way dark shadows fall,  
By His word, the storm's wild raging stilling,  
I shall guarded be— no good shall ere be lost.

## Ever Thine.

Words and music by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

1. Here before Thee, Lord, I'm bending,      Ev'ry barrier broken by Thy love,  
 And my heart that love con - strain - ing— Love re - turned to Thee would prove.

### CHORUS.

Ev-er Thine, Thine a - lone, Henceforth, Saviour, I will be; This my hope, my life's am-  
 bition, Day by day to grow like Thee.

2. Be like Thine my words and actions;  
 Be like Thine my motives and my aim;  
 So that all may see, with Jesus  
 I have been, and learned of Him.

3. By Thy footsteps, dear Redeemer,  
 I will trace my pathway here below;  
 Deep in valley, high on mountains,  
 Anywhere with Thee I'll go.

4. If e'er grief my heart oppresses,  
 Pain and weariness bring me my cross,  
 May I, Saviour, Thee remember,  
 Who didst suffer every loss.

## Speak, Lord.

Words and music by Ballington Booth.

1. There's nev-er a day pas - ses o'er the earth, With-out the thought of His

price-less worth; The sea - sons come, and the sea - sons go, But my

### CHORUS.

love for Je-sus will ev-er flow. Speak Lord, speak Lord, for Thy servant

hear - eth, Speak Lord, speak Lord, For Thy ser - vant hear - eth.

2. The world rolls on in its wondreus way,  
Having less charms for me every day,  
My heart is centred on things above,  
My soul is filled with His dying love.

3. In the watch of night, in the rush of day,  
In the whirl of battle, through life's fierce way,  
I live for Him who has made me free,  
Who bled and died on the Cross for me.

### Last Chorus.

Now, Lord ! now, Lord ! all my sin confessing,  
Thou, Lord ! Thou, Lord ! all my heart possessing.

## On the Cross of Calvary.

1. On the Cross of Calva - ry Je - sus died for you and

me, There He shed His pre - cious Blood, That from sin we might be

free. Oh, the cleans - ing stream does flow, And it wash-es white as

snow. It was for me that Je-sus died On the Cross of Cal - va - ry.

**CHORUS.**  
Of Cal - va - ry, ... . . . . Of Cal - va - ry . . . . .

It was for me that Je - sus died On the Cross of Cal - va - ry.

## I'll praise Him over the Banks of Jordan.

Allegro.

2. Oh, how do you know that your sins are forgiven ?  
Why, Jesus has sent me the witness from heaven.

3. By the breath of His Spirit I'm wafted and driven,  
And I'm leaping, and dancing, and running to heaven.

4. Oh, Glory to God ! Hallelujah to Jesus !  
From sin and the devil He came to release us.

5. He stopped all my limping, and slipping, and doubting,  
And set me to leaping, and dancing, and shouting.

## On the Cross of Calvary. *Continued.*

2. Oh, what wondrous, wondrous love  
Brought me down at Jesus' feet ;  
Oh, such wondrous, dying love  
Asks a sacrifice complete.  
Here I give myself to Thee,  
Soul and body, Thine to be;  
It was for me Thy Blood was shed  
On the Cross of Calvary.

3. Take me, Jesus, I am Thine,  
Wholly Thine, for evermore;  
Blessed Jesus, Thou art mine ;  
Dwell within for evermore;  
Cleanse, oh, cleanse my heart from sin,  
Make and keep me pure within.  
It was for this Thy Blood was shed  
On the Cross of Calvary.

4. Clouds and darkness veiled the skies,  
When the Lord was crucified.  
"It is finished !" was His cry  
When He bowed His head and died.  
It is finished, it is finished;  
All the world may now go free.  
It was for me that Jesus died  
On the Cross of Calvary.

# I'm Glad I'm Ready!

Words and Music by H. H. Booth.

1. There's a golden day, And 'tis not far a-way, When the Prince of all the  
Then the hosts shall raise Loud their voices in praise, While with "Righteousness of

earth shall no longer de-lay, But shall send forth the call To the na-tions all For the  
saints" the Bride her-self ar-rays; And with rap-turous song They will march along To the

CHORUS.

1st time. | 2nd time.  
Royal Marriage Supper of the Lamb! Oh, I'm glad I'm ready! Oh, I'm glad I'm ready!  
Royal Marriage Supper of the Lamb!

1st time. | 2nd time.  
Ready with the "wedding garment" on! Fighting tili I join the happy throng!

2. There's a Cross you must bear,  
And a Robe you must wear,  
If the glories of the Marriage Supper you would  
share;  
You must be quite sure  
That for Him you'll endure  
Till the Royal Marriage Supper of the Lamb!  
There must not one stain  
On your garment remain  
If you wish to seek the favour of the Bride-  
groom to gain!  
For no sin shall enter in  
To the Palace of the King  
**At the Royal Marriage Supper of the Lamb!**

3. When the fighting's o'er,  
And I reach the shore;  
Where wickedness and misery shall be no  
more!  
With a joyful heart  
I shall then take part  
In the Royal Marriage Supper of the Lamb  
To the Lamb that was slain;  
Power and honour proclaim,  
For o'er both earth and Heaven He has right  
to reign!  
Yet my heart is His throne,  
And my life is His own;  
Till to share the Marriage Supper I shall go!

## The Dying Saint.

Words and Music by STAFF-CAPT. SLATER.

*p Andante con espress.*

1. A saint lay dy-ing, slow but sure, Life ebb'd it - self a - way; Tho' death was near, his  
 vis-age bore A smile that seem'd a ray That came right thro' the gold-en gate, Thro' which he saw his.  
 Sa-viour wait To re-ceive his ransom'd soul. Oh, let me like the righteous die, And be my  
 end like his.... At peace with God, cleans'd by the blood Christ shed on Cal - va - ry.....

2 He spoke of Jesus, and it seemed  
 His thoughts were fixed on Him;  
 With joy his eyes in brightness gleamed,  
 As memory within  
 Brought back the spot, the day, the hour,  
 When first he felt Christ's saving pow'r,  
 And he knew his sins forgiven.

3 And while thus musing on the past,  
 The tears came to his eyes;  
 "I find Thee faithful to the last,"  
 He said, then to the skies  
 He turned his gaze, as if to see  
 The Lord whom he so faithfully  
 Had been serving here so long.

4 "I come, dear Saviour! Friends, farewell!  
 I come, dear Lord, I come!"  
 Thus said the saint, then backward fell;  
 His soul to Christ had gone.  
 He looked as one that merely slept,  
 So peaceful was the end, and yet  
 He had gone from earth to heaven..

5 Oh, let my dying be like this,  
 No fear upon my heart,  
 But full of hope, like his—of bliss.  
 When I from earth depart!  
 Oh, may I love my Lord as true,  
 And serve Him all my journey through,  
 So to triumph at the close!.

# Indeed I love my Saviour.

Allegretto.

Words and music by R. Slater

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The top staff is for the treble clef voice, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef voice. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The music is divided into four sections: a verse, a chorus, a verse, and a final chorus.

**VERSE:**

1 The tale of Calva - ry is old, Yet still with charms un - fad - ing, It  
 wins the heart wher - ev - er told, And brings it near to God. That  
 sto - ry in my mem'ry dwells; And do you ask me why? It  
 was for me that Je - sus came on Calva - ry to die.

**CHORUS:** a tempo. !

In - deed I love my Saviour, His life He gave my soul to save. In -  
 deed I love my Saviour, Who died on the Cross for me.

## Every day will be Sunday by - and - by.

1. I long to see the happy day, Every day will be Sunday by - and - by, When

sin and woe are swept away, Every day will be Sunday by - and - by.

### CHORUS.

Shout A - men! Fight on! Every day will be Sunday by - and - by.

2. When saloons and drink are swept away,  
And people holy every day.

3. When prison cells are opened wide,  
With all the prisoners on our side.

4. We'll then convert the prison cell,  
And get the magistrates as well.

5. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done,  
The reign of righteousness will come.

## Indeed I love my Saviour. *Continued.*

3. That story on the Gospel page  
Has been a source of comfort  
To troubled souls in every age,  
And still is like a balm  
To heal the heart by sorrow pierced,  
Or stung by conscious guilt—  
For there we see Christ saves the lost,  
For such His Blood was spilt

4. The story of redeeming love  
Brings hope to the despairing;  
It tells how peace with God above  
Through Jesus all may gain.  
That tale throughout the wide, wide world  
The glorious news shall bear—  
In Jesus God is reconciled,  
His Blood has brought us near.

## My Home is in Heaven.

1. I have a home that is fair - er than day, And my dear  
 Sav - iour has shown me the way; Oft when I'm sad and temp -  
 ta - tions a - rise, I look to my home far a - way.

CHORUS.

My home is in heaven, there is no parting there, An will be happy,  
 glorious, bright and fair; There will be no sor - row,  
 there will be no tears, In that bright home far a - way.

## I'll be There, Ready and Waiting.

Our Captain He has gone be - fore; When the general roll is called, we'll be  
For now we draw from grace's store; When the general roll is called, we'll be

1st time. 2nd time. CHORUS.

there; there. I'll be there, ready and waiting, I'll be there, ready and waiting,

I'll be there, ready and waiting, When the general roll is called, I'll be there.

2. I take my breast-plate, sword and shield,  
And boldly march into the field.

3. I do not care where they bury me,  
My sins are pardoned and I am free.

4. I've listed and I mean to fight,  
Till all my foes are put to flight.

5. Though they take and lay me in the ground,  
I know I shall rise when the trump shall sound.

## My Home is in Heaven. *Continued.*

2. Friends, I shall see, who have journeyed before,  
And landed safe on that beautiful shore;  
I shall see Jesus, that will be my joy,  
In that bright home far away.

3. Oh, who will journey to heaven with me?  
Jesus has died that we all may go free;  
Come, then, to Him who has purchased for you  
A crown in that home far away.

### The Ever Victorious Army.

Words and Air by STAFF-CAPTAIN MARSHALL.

Copyright

1. Though man - y great and learn - ed men have giv - en up the  
 2. God does not want that an - y man should ev - er go to  
 3. The dev - il's friends are fierce and strong, and bold - ly do they  
 4. Great vic - tries in the past we've won by God's Al - might - y

hope, that an - y pow'r the wick-ed-ness all round can ev - er stop, With  
 Hell, And from all sin He has the grace to save and keep as well; He  
 fight, With slan - der, drink, and wealth and pow'r they war a - gainst the light; But  
 Arm, So naught the dev - il e'er can do gives us the least a - larm; We

sim - ple faith in Je - sus, might, and liv - ing to o - bey, The  
 sends us out to save the lost, and sin - ners teach to pray, The  
 trust - ing in our God we'll march a - gainst all Hell's ar - ray, The  
 live so near the wood that owls our souls can ne'er dis - may, The

Ev - er Victorious Ar - my is bound... to win the day!  
 Ev - er Victorious Ar - my is bound... to win the day!  
 Ev - er Victorious Ar - my is bound... to win the day!  
 Ev - er Victorious Ar - my is bound... to win the day!

### The Ever Victorious Army. Continued.

#### CHORUS.

A musical score for a three-part chorus (Soprano, Alto, Bass) in common time, key signature of one flat. The vocal parts are written above the piano accompaniment. The lyrics describe God's power to win from nations and sin, and the Saviour leading the way.

The lost of ev - ry na - tion, He gives us pow'r to win, From  
 all the want and sor - row That al - ways go with sin. While  
 keep - ing close to the Sa - viour, He leads us all the way, The  
 Ev - er Victorious Ar - my is bound.. to win the day!

TUNE—"Draw me nearer."  
 If you're guilty, guilty, guilty in the sight  
 Of the just and holy God,  
 As you may be called before His throne to-  
 night,  
 Make your peace through Jesus' blood.

TUNE—"Speak, Saviour, speak!"  
 Come, sinner, come,  
 You now may be forgiven,  
 And from your sin-bound soul  
 The chains may now be riven!

TUNE—"Oh ! we never, never, never will give  
 in."  
 Oh, the blood of Calvary to-day is flowing,  
 Freely flowing, ever flowing !  
 And the Saviour now a pardon is bestowing  
 Upon all who come to Him for His salvation !

TUNE—"Depth of mercy."  
 Jesus waits and wants to be  
 Saviour from all sin to thee ;  
 From your sins now boldly turn,  
 Else in hell you'll surely burn !

## Never Say Fail.

Words and Music by STAFF-CAPT. MANTZ.

1. Press forward, my comrades, with Christ as your guide, Not dreaming, or

doubt-ing, or wait-ing \*the tide; In the con-flicts of life, they

on - ly pre - vail, Who trust in Je - ho - vah, and nev - er say fail.

**CHORUS.**

We'll trust in Je - ho - vah, We'll trust in Je - ho - vah, We'll  
The Ar - my shall con - quer, For right must pre - vail, We

### Never Say Fail. Continued.

*1st Time.*

*2d Time.*

trust in Je-ho-vah, Tho' all hell as-sail;  
trust in Je-ho-vah, And nev-er say "Fail."

2 With an eye ever open, a tongue that's not dumb,  
To speak for the Master, and tell what He's done;  
We determined to conquer, and never turn tail.  
With Christ as our Leader, we'll never say "Fail!"

3 With the spirit of martyrs, we dare forward go,  
Thro' streets, lanes, and alleys, to rout the old foe,

We'll give him no rest, his strongholds assail,  
In the strength of Jehovah, we'll never say "Fail."

4 'Midst life's fiercest conflicts, whatever betide,  
Let this be our motto, our footsteps to guide.  
In storm and in sunshine (for prayer must prevail),  
"By the help of Jehovah, we'll never say Fail!"

---

### A Favourite Chorus.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

CHORUS.

All I have I am bringing to Thee. All I have I am bringing to Thee.

In Thy steps I will follow, come joy or come sorrow, Dear Saviour I'm fol-low-ing Thee.

## When the Trumpet Sounds.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

1. When the sha-dows are thickly fal-ling, As I pass thro' the val-ley of death, And the  
 trum-pet for me is call-ing, I will shout with my la-test breath; By the  
 Blood that did re-deem me, O Lord Thou wilt re-ceive me, And be-  
 fore the Throne then fly-ing, I will an-swer, "Here am I" When the  
 trumpet sounds I'm ready for to go, For to go, For to go, For to go, For to  
 go, For to go. And I'll ride up in the Char-iot in the morning.

CHORUS.  
 1st time.  
 2nd time.

## I'll be there, When the first Trumpet sounds.

Words of verses by R. S.

1. When God has set His judg - ment Throne, When the  
And when He calls His loved ones Home, When etc.

### CHORUS.

first trum-pet sounds I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be  
there.

there, When the first trum-pet sounds I'll be there.

2. When God, aloud, each name shall call,  
When the first trumpet sounds, I'll be there ;  
And on the wicked, fear shall fall :  
When the first trumpet sounds, I'll be there.

3. I shall not dread to hear His voice.  
When the first trumpet sounds, I'll be there ;  
But with glad heart I shall rejoice,  
When the first trumpet sounds, I'll be there.

4. O, brother, say, on Christ's right hand,  
When the first trumpet sounds, will you be there ?  
Or with the lost and hopeless band,  
When the first trumpet sounds, will you be there ?

## When the Trumpet Sounds. *Continued.*

2. He to me gave His pardon freely,  
From my name He has blotted my sin,  
And in death's valley He'll be near me,  
Of His mercy I then will sing  
Day by day His hand has blest me,  
His love has never failed me,  
And I therefore love Him truly,  
And with joy shall greet His call.

### The Crimson Stream.

*mf Allegretto.*

(A DANISH MELODY.)

Words by MAJOR VINT.

1. The crimson stream is flow-ing, Its worth can ne'er be told, A  
fount of Blood for cleansing, That can't be bought for gold. Oh, yes! I will  
plunge in the crimson stream That's flowing from Je-sus' side;... I'm  
side, from His side;

2 The soul that's lost and guilty  
May bathe in Jesus' Blood,  
By faith be saved and holy  
Through plunging in the flood.

3 There's hope for all the hopeless,  
Though bowed with bitter shame;  
There's help for all the helpless  
Who plunge in Jesus' name.

TUNE—"Come! oh, come with me."

Jesus saves me, Jesus saves me,  
His blood just now cleanses;  
Jesus saves me, Jesus saves me,  
I know He is mine. [Repeat].

TUNE—"Roused from my slumber."

Proud of the chance of fighting for God,  
Loudly we sing this chorus.  
We will be faithful, true to the end,  
As day by day goes o'er us.

## The Fire and the Blood.

Words by Staff-Captain Marshall, ( T. H. S.)  
Allegro.

Music by Auxiliary J. H. Marshall.

1. With sounding of trumpets and rolling of drums, And Blood and Fire

colours dis - played, The Sal - va - tion Ar - my to vic - to - ry

**CHORUS.**

comes, The devil's strongholds to in - vade. We'll march to the battle with

Christ our King, The vilest of sinners to Je-sus we'll bring, All nations we'll  
conquer and win them for God, By means of the Fire and the Blood.

2. We know very well that the devil is strong,  
That over the world he has sway,  
But God says to Jesus it all shall belong;  
We live but to hasten that day.

3. With God on our side we the battle must win,  
And every foe we'll defeat;  
We'll never cease waging the war against sin  
Till round the White Throne we all meet.

## The Grace of God.

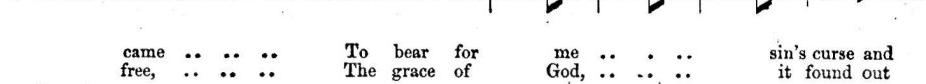
1. From heaven to earth, my Sav-iour  
 Chorus The grace of God, :: :: :: so rich and



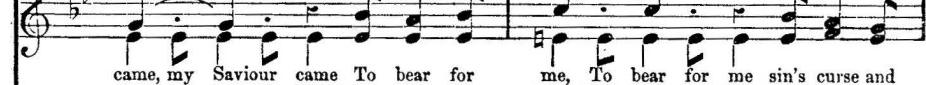
1. From heaven to earth, From heaven to earth my Sav-iour  
 Chorus. The grace of God, The grace of God, so rich and



came :: :: :: To bear for me, sin's curse and  
 free, :: :: :: The grace of God, :: :: :: it found out



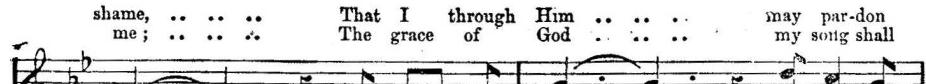
came, my Saviour came To bear for me, To bear for me sin's curse and  
 free, so rich and free, The grace of God, The grace of God it found out



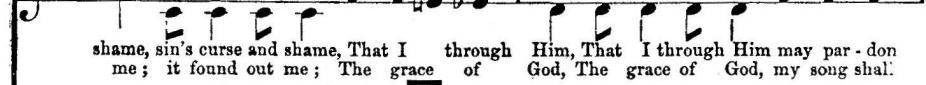
shame, :: :: :: That I through Him may par-don  
 me; :: :: :: The grace of God :: :: :: my song shall



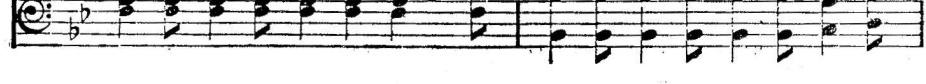
shame, sin's curse and shame, That I through Him, That I through Him may par-don  
 me; it found out me; The grace of God, The grace of God, my song shall



have, :: :: :: Repeat for Chorus.  
 be, :: :: ::



have, may par-don have, And feel and know His power to save.  
 be, my song shall be, The grace, the grace, the grace of God.



2. His wondrous love has won my heart,  
 And bidden sin and fear depart;  
 My inward foes are all subdued,  
 I've proved there's cleansing in the Blood.

3. My doubts and fears to Him I give,  
 From anxious cares set free, I live;  
 The burden of my heart is gone,  
 And now I live for God alone.

## Calling for thee.

Words and music by F. W. Fry. (T. H. S.)

1. Je-sus has come from His Throne a - bove, Calling, poor sinner, for thee;

Gave up His life in His wondrous love, Caling, poor sinner, for thee.

### CHORUS.

Calling for thee, calling for thee, Je-sus is calling for thee, for thee;

Come, sinner, now to the Saviour bow, Come while He's calling for thee.

2. He to deliver hath shed His Blood,  
Flowing, poor sinner, for thee;  
Now from His side streams the crimson flood,  
Flowing, poor sinner, for thee.

4 Sinful and wretched, and fallen so low,  
Jesus is calling for thee;  
With no other refuge, where wilt thou go ?  
Jesus is calling for thee,

3. Many a time has His voice been heard  
Calling, poor sinner, for thee;  
Now He's inviting, obey His word—  
Calling, poor sinner, for thee.

5 Canst thou reject Him, His love despise ?  
Pardon He offers to thee;  
Wilt thou refuse such a glorious prize ?  
Wilt thou neglect it, so free ?

### A Happy Walk with Jesus.

Words and Music by CADET F. M. PERSONS, M. T. G.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C') and a key signature of one flat (indicated by 'F'). The first staff begins with a treble clef and continues with a bass clef. The second staff begins with a bass clef and continues with a treble clef. The third staff begins with a treble clef. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words underlined or enclosed in brackets. The score includes a 'CHORUS' section.

1. The joys of life are bright - est,..... Where the  
 2. My heart it longed for com - fort,..... For peace it  
 3. And when I think of hea - ven,..... And know that

heart is right;..... And through the blood of  
 did not know;..... But now the joy.  
 Christ is there;..... Then I feel, a

Jesus ap - plied, Each one may have the light.....  
 that fills my soul, Gives plea - sure to my soul.....  
 strong - er zeal, To break the de - vil's snare.....

**CHORUS.**

Jesus he keeps me from sin - ing,..... Je - sus he  
 leads all the way;..... And through this short life come  
 sor - row or strife, My Sav - iour I'll ev - er o - bey.

## It's True there's a Beautiful City.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The first staff is in common time (indicated by 'C') and G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp). The second staff is also in common time and G major. The third staff is in common time and A major (indicated by an 'A' with a sharp). The lyrics are as follows:

1. It's true there's a beau - ti - ful ci - ty, That it's streets are paved with  
gold; No earth-ly tongue can des - cribe it, Its glories can ne - ver be told—

**CHORUS.**  
But I know! I know!  
I know! I know! I know I shall be  
I know! I know! I know I shall be there!

2. Those loved ones dwell in that city  
Whom you placed beneath the sod,  
When your heart felt nigh the breaking,  
And you promised you'd serve your God—  
Will you? will you?  
Say, will you meet them there?

3. There none but the pure and holy  
Can ever enter in;  
You have no hope of it's glory,  
If still you're the servant of sin—  
Bless God! Bless God!  
Bless God, you may be there!

4. Yes, you can go there, my brother,  
For Jesus has died on the tree;  
And that same precious Blood is now flowing  
That washed a poor sinner like me—  
Will you? will you?  
Will you now wash and be clean?

5. All who enter that glorious city,  
Have made their garments white;  
Have trod in the Saviour's footsteps,  
They've battled for God and the right—  
I long! I long!  
I long to meet you there!

### Get ready for His coming back again.

*mp Allegro moderato.* Words and Music by ADJUTANT WILL HALPIN (California).

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is in a simple harmonic style with mostly quarter notes and eighth notes. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

1. The Sa-viour died up - on the Cross, Our par - don to ob - tain; He  
*p*

bore our sins on Cal - vary, That we with Him might reign. He bore the cross and shame, The  
*pp cres.*

nails, the spear and pain, Then died, but soon He's com-ing back a - gain!

*mf*

*f* CHORUS.

Get rea - dy for His com-ing back a - gain, back a - gain, Get rea-dy for His

### Get ready for His coming back again. *Continued.*

*cres.*

com-ing back a - gain, back a - gain! With garments white as snow, to  
judge the high and low, Get rea - dy for His com-ing back a - gain.

- 2 The trump shall sound, the dead awake,  
When He comes back again,  
The sinner quake, all nature shake,  
Mercy be sought in vain;  
Christ is the only power,  
To save you in that hour,  
Get ready, for He's coming back again.
- 3 To meet that Saviour without fear,  
When He comes back again;  
We must live right, our hearts keep white,  
Then we shall feel no shame;  
At His right hand we'll stand,  
Amidst the blood-wash'd band,  
Get ready, for His coming back again.

### God gave His Son for ~~the~~.

Words by the late Bandmaster Fry.

1. God gave His Son for me, Oh, won - drous love!  
From sin to set me free, Oh, won - drous love! A guilty re - bel I,

Repeat for Chorus.

Bound and con-demned to die— He did not pass me by, Oh, won - drous love!

2. Jesus paid all my debt,  
Oh, wondrous love !  
Widest extremes He met,  
Oh wondrous love !  
Justice is satisfied,  
Heaven's gate thrown open wide,  
God now is glorified,  
Oh, wondrous love !
- 3 There, there at God's right hand,  
Oh, wondrous love !  
I see my surety stand,  
Oh, wondrous love !  
He makes my nature pure,  
In Him I am secure,  
Whatever I endure.  
Oh, wondrous love !
4. He'll give me needful grace,  
Oh, wondrous love !  
Soon I shall see His face,  
Oh, wondrous love !  
Join those who've gone before,  
Sorrow and pain all o'er;  
Heaven, heaven, for evermore,  
Oh, wondrous love !

Saved and Kept.

*mf Allegro.*

Words and Music by J. D. ALLAN, A. D. C.

1. Sav'd and kept by the grace of God, Al - ways hap - py are we;...  
 2. Sa - tan's sor - ry we're sav'd so well, Let him die of his grief!..

*mf*

Proud to tell of the cleansing Blood, Liv - ing dai - ly be -neath its flood,  
 Hear him growl in the depths of hell; "Give an inch and they'll take an ell,

*cres.*

All on fire to tell a - broad Of sal - va - tion free....  
 O'er the world they'll break my spell Soon, it's my be - lief."....

*cres.*

**CHORUS.**

Sav'd and kept by the grace of God, Al - ways hap - py are we; ...

*f*

**Saved and Kept. Continued.**

Proud to tell of the cleansing Blood, And the Power that sets us free.

3 God looks down with a cheering smile,  
Proud He is of us all:  
“Ah! they pray in a noble style,  
Give a foot and they'll take a mile;  
I will ne'er forsake them while  
Upon Me they call.”—Cho:

4 Round the world let the good news ring,  
None need sorrow or fall;  
Every soul can approach our King,  
Every care at His feet can fling,  
Every heart our song can sing,  
For He died for all.—Cho:

**Harvest is Past!**

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

1. Lasting as for - ev - er, Sounding ev - er - more; Mercy quenched by Justice, These

CHORUS

p words proclaim it o'er, Harvest is past, I'm not saved! Harvest is past, I'm not saved!

2. Deeper than the ocean,  
Further than the grave;  
Down to depths unending,  
For then no power can save.
3. Chances bright with prospects,  
Hours of priceless worth;  
Wasted—gone, now sounding,  
The cry that ends thy mirth.

4. A mother's prayers unheeded,  
A death-bed scene past by;  
On, on, to strains of music,  
Till, hark! the ghastly cry—
5. Mouths now filled with laughter,  
Lips now curl'd in scorn!  
Repeat, then, blanched with terror,  
In eternity's morn.

## Just the Thing for Me.

Words by STAFF-CAPT. MANTZ.

Music arranged by MAY AGNEW.

1. A Chris-tian life I tried to live, A - las! but all in vain; Re -  
2. Tho' foes may slan - der and re - vile, In am - bush they may lie, To

- solves I made, that I'd keep saved, Were bro - ken all the same.  
throw their mud, if you don't rub, 'Twill brush off when 'tis dry.

I cried to God, the light broke in, He gave me eyes to see; When  
The joy of the Lord will be your strength, I know 'twill al - ways be; When

God washed white, the heart - was right, That's what He did for me....  
tempted and tried on ev - 'ry side, It's just the thing for me....

### Just the Thing for Me. *Continued.*

CHORUS.

Oh, Je - sus is the one I love, He's all in all to me;.... When  
tempted and tried on ev - e - ry side, He's just the Friend for me....

3 Without God's grace I could not stand,  
There is no strength in me;  
For I am weak, but God does keep,  
And give the victory.  
Like as a father pitieith them,  
Who in their trouble flee;  
His grace bestows and pity shows,  
That's what He does for me.

CHORUS.  
Oh, Jesus is the one I love,  
He's all in all to me,  
When tempted and tried on every side,  
He's just the Friend for me.

4 'Tis twelve years since God saved my soul  
From sin and death and hell,  
And all the way I've found it pay  
Far more than I can tell.  
God's love's as fresh as ever now,  
It ne'er grows old, you see;  
Salvation, too, is always new,  
And just the thing for me.

CHORUS.  
Oh, Jesus is the one I love,  
He's all in all to me;  
The Army, too, the noisy crew,  
Is just the thing for me.

### A War Song.

TUNE—"We'll all shout 'Hallelujah !'"

For the Lord we go to war and we conquer  
evermore,  
As with joy we march to meet the hosts of  
hell;  
To the lost in sin and woe every day we love  
to go,  
Joyful news of God's salvation free to tell.

CHORUS.

Through the world we still are marching  
On to make the devil fly;  
While we're living in the light and are  
fighting for the right,  
With the Lord we're bound to conquer till  
we die.

With the yellow, red and blue we will keep on  
marching through  
All the neighborhoods where sin and Satan  
reign;  
God's salvation free for all who on Him for  
mercy call,  
We proclaim aloud with all our might and  
main.

With the mighty, mighty sword of the mighty,  
mighty Lord,  
The Salvation Army conquers all the way;  
Fighting hard for cross and crown while it  
spreads the grand renown  
Of the Saviour whom it fights for every day.

## There's no one like Jesus.

1. I've travelled the rough paths of life in my day, But Je-sus, He met me up-

-on the broad way; He pardoned my sins, my soul He's set free, And the

CHORUS.

broad way to death is now vacant for me. There's no one like Jesus can cheer me to-day, His

love and His kindness can ne'er fade a-way; In win-ter, in sum-mer, in

sun-shine, or rain, My Saviour's af-fec-tions are al-ways the same.

2. The joys of this world I have left far behind,  
They brought to me sorrow and care to my mind;  
The heart that was once in misery and pain,  
To-day is rejoicing in Jesus's name.

3. Oh, turn sinner, turn ye, for why will ye die?  
'Tis Jesus, your Saviour, is asking you why,  
For now He is waiting your pardon to give,  
Oh, turn sinner, turn unto Jesus and live.

# Hallelujah !

Words and music by R. Slater.T. H. S.

**Solo.**

**CHORUS.**

**Solo.**

**CHORUS.**

**SOLO.**

1. My soul by Christ is saved, Halle - lu - jah ! No longer I'm en-slaved, Halle - lu - jah ! His  
gracious pardon now I own, And heaven is my home, Halle - lu - jah ! Hal-le - lu - jah !

**CHORUS.**

I shall be there ! I shall be there ! Oh, yes, I know I shall be  
I shall be there ! I shall be there !

there ! For my sins are all forgiven, So my title's clear for heaven. Halle-lu-jah ! Hal-le - lu - jah !

2. God wipes all tears away, Hallelujah ! His love makes endless day, Hallelujah !  
No thirst or hunger ere is known By those around the Throne,  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !

3. The weary there find rest, Hallelujah ! Heaven's peace nought can molest, Hallelujah !  
The broken-hearted find a balm Where sin no more can harm,  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !

4. Our lost ones we shall see, Hallelujah ! For ever there we'll be, Hallelujah !  
Where streams of living waters flow, And trees for healing grow,  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !

5. For every soul there's room, Hallelujah ! In that eternal home, Hallelujah !  
But all must have their robes washed white To know its joy and light,  
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !

# In Jesus I've found a Great Saviour.

Allegretto.

Words and music by R. Slater.



1. Glad tid-ings to my wea-ry soul the truth indeed was found, That God would heal and  
How graciously He heard my plea when first I sought His face, There's nought that from my



1st time.

2nd time.



CHORUS.



My sins which were many are all forgiven, By Him who was slain my pardon to gain ! My



slower.

sins which were ma-ny are all forgiven In Je-sus I've found a great Sav-iour.

2. The Lord did not demand of me long years of toil and pain  
Before the pardon of its sin my troubled soul could gain ;  
But when with heart sincere I came, forsaking every sin,  
A pardon full, and without cost, did I obtain from Him.

3. He says that from His memory my sinful past He'll blot,  
And grace sufficient daily give :—how changed indeed my lot !  
What other course can I now take but that of serving Him,  
Who loves me so, and fills with joy my cup e'en to the brim.

4. No sinner need despair who turns to God with heart sincere ;  
No soul has prayed but what the Lord in love that prayer did hear  
It is not few or many sins the Lord alone forgives,  
For pardon from His gracious hand each seeking soul receives.

# The Golden Street.

Words, and music by H. H. Booth.

1. From the toil and strife Of the bat - tle life, I shall fly a - way, the  
And the An - gel on guard, He will look very hard, But will let me in V He

crowing day: And be - fore the Gate Of the Ci - ty wait, For to walk up the Gol-den  
finds no sin; With a bounding heart, I shall then make a start, For to walk up the Gol-den

1st time. 2nd time CHORUS.

street. street. Oh, I am so happy, Oh, I am so happy;

All the sins I had, He's washed them all a - way. He's washed them all a - way, He's  
washed them all a - way, And I am going to glo-ry, Up - on the crowning day.

2. Now the first of all,  
I shall want to fall  
At my Saviour's feet,  
And His love repeat;  
For His precious Blood,  
It has made me good,  
For to walk up the Golden Street;

Then I'll see some more  
Whom I've known before  
As my comrades dear,  
In the war down here;  
Many saints I'll meet,  
Who in love I'll greet,  
As I walk up the Golden Street.

# Oh, 'twas Love.

Words of verses by F. W. Fry.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by a 'C') and G clef. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The second staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The third staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

1. Full of pi - ty, love, and grace, Je - sus left His dwel-ling-place, And  
Chorus. Oh 'twas love, 'twas won-drous love : Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love, The

came on earth to dwell, And came on earth to dwell, To  
love of God to me, The love of God to me ; It

save a lost and guil-ty world From go - ing down to hell. To  
brought my Sav - iour from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry. It

Repeat for Chorus.

2. He for me a curse was made,  
All my sins on Him were laid,  
That I might pardoned be,  
And from the guilt, and punishment,  
And power of sin be free.

3. He can Satan's works destroy,  
Fill my soul with peace and joy,  
Baptize me with His love,  
And make me pure and holy here,  
As angels are above.

4. Lord, I yield myself to Thee,  
Let Thy will be done in me,  
Oh, make me all Thine own,  
And let my life henceforth proclaim  
That I am Thine alone.

## Will your lamps be trimmed and burning?

Words and music by R. Slater. ( T. H. S. )

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, C major. The first staff shows a melodic line with eighth-note patterns. The second staff shows a harmonic bass line. The third staff begins with a section labeled "1st time" followed by "2nd time". The fourth staff begins with a section labeled "CHORUS". The lyrics are integrated into the music as follows:

1. I am waiting with my burning lamp to hear the warning cry That shall tell the Bridegroom cometh whose ap  
I shall ready be to enter in and when my Lord draws nigh To the brightness of the Banquet Hall I  
-proach I long to see; know He'll welcome me. Will your lamps be trimmed and burning when the Bridegroom  
comes? Will your lamps be trimmed and burning when the Bridegroom comes? When the door shall open stand, With the  
hap - py bri - dal band Will you en - ter, or but come to find it closed for ev - er more?

2. Though my Lord delays His coming, yet I patiently will wait,  
And my lamp kept brightly burning, I will ever have in hand;  
Then, though He should come at midnight, I shall enter through the gate—  
To the hall of light and gladness with the joyous bridal band.
3. While I'm waiting through the lonely hours, my heart with hope is cheered—  
And the weariness of watching shall forgotten be I know  
In the presence of my Master, when night's gloom has disappeared,  
And I share the bounties of the feast He will in love bestow.
4. I'll be ready for the Bridegroom as I know not when He'll come,  
For I long to enter in with Him, so willingly I wait:  
Should I sleep, or not have oil enough, when wide the gate is swung,  
I may have the endless grief to bear of standing there too late!

## Oh, Sing to Me of the Blood.

Words and Music by MARSHAL BALLINGTON BOOTH.

*mp Adagio.*

1. My per - fect cleansing to ,ob - tain, And free-dom from each sin-formed chain,  
2. A per - fect peace He'll give to me, On earth my life a heaven shall be;

My Lord He came His love to show, And stooped to man's con - di-tion low.  
The tor - rent as a stream shall flow, Fruit on the fruit-less branch shall grow.

*Chorus, Allegretto.*

*f* *mf*

Oh, sing, sing to me of the Blood! Sing,

*cres.* *f*

sing to me of the Blood! How on Cal - va - ry my

Lord was slain, My per - fect cleans - ing to ob - tain.

3 My perfect strength, when weak, He'll prove;  
When tossed and bruised, my heart He'll soothe;  
A covert from the tempest's blast;  
A sheltering rock till life is past.

4 Come, perfect Love, now fill my breast,  
That I to others may be blessed,  
And win them to my Lord, Who cried,  
"Father, forgive them!" ere He died.

# At the Fountain I am Drinking.

Words and music by R. Slater.

1. For the weary, thirsty spir-it, At the Cross there springs a

Fountain, And it's wa-ter, all may drink it, Free-ly does it flow for all.

**CHORUS.**

At the Foun-tain I am drink-ing, Hal'- le lu - jah! Hal - le .

- lu - jah! At the Fountain I am drink-ing, Where the liv - ing wa - ter flows.

2. Precious Fountain, there is healing  
For each heart in thy blest water;  
I remember, when first kneeling,  
How I drank, and life received.

4. Oh, what deep and lasting pleasure,  
Fills the heart where dwells the Saviour !  
They have found the greatest treasure,  
Who can call the Lord their own.

3. With a heart athirst, and burdened,  
I in faith went to that Fountain,  
There my thirst was quenched, and lightened  
Was my soul with heavenly joy.

6. Sinner, come unto this Fountain,  
Stoop, and drink the living water,  
As it flows from Calvary's mountain,  
Stoop, and drink a full supply.

## Stop, Sinner, Stop!

Words by S. TEMPLETON.

Music by MAY AGNEW.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It contains three lines of lyrics: "1. Stop! sinner, stop! that's all there is to do, Here now to-day God's Spir-it calls to you," "2. Stop! sinner, stop! that is the on-ly way, What would you do, if God should say to-day," and "3. Stop! sinner, stop! for hell is o-pen wide, You may be lost, then why not now de-cide?" The second staff begins with a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It contains lyrics: "What have you got by keep-ing on this way, Stop! sin-ner, stop! I pray. 'Leave him a lone.' There's dan-ger in de-lay, Stop! sin-ner, stop! I pray. Now count the cost if you on sin a-bide, Stop! sin-ner, stop! I pray." The third staff begins with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. It is labeled "CHORUS." and contains lyrics: "Stop! stop! sin-ner, stop! Dare you on-ward mad-ly go, To the realms of end-less woe,..... The on-ly way to cease to sin And the way to Heav'n be-gin,..... Is to stop, stop, stop, stop, stop."

# Ere the Sun goes down.

Words by F. W. Fry.

1. You must get your sins for - given, Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down; If you

wish to go to heaven, When the sun, when the sun goes down. Oh, now to God be crying, For your

time is swiftly flying, In the grave you'll soon be ly-ing, When the sun goes down.

CHORUS.

Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down, goes down, Ere the sun, ere the sun goes

down, goes down, Oh, sin-ner come to Je-sus, Ere the sun goes down.

2. Every chance will soon be past, When; etc.  
 Even this may be the last, When, etc.  
 If this offer be rejected,  
 And Salvation still neglected,  
 Death may come when least expected  
 \* When the sun goes down,

### The Lord of War.

Words and Melody by STAFF-CAPT. MARSHALL.

*Marching time.*

1. The Lord of war knows how to fight The strongest pow'rs of earth and hell; Tho'  
hard the fight 'twixt wrong and right, We know He do - eth all things well.

CHORUS.  
We are marching on to conquer, and we know that we shall win, For  
Je-sus has de-livered us from all the power of sin; To glo - ri - fy His name, And His

### The Lord of War. Continued.

mighty power proclaim; We're marching on to vic-tory with the Lord of War.

- 2 The Lord of War knows how to bear  
The onslaught fierce and treach'rous wile,  
And with His humblest warrior shares  
The dangers both of force and guile.  
CHO:—We are marching, &c.
- 3 The Lord of War knows how to bless  
All who beneath His colors fight;  
In weakness, toil, and sore distress,  
His smiling strength makes all things bright.  
CHO:—We are marching, &c.

- 4 The Lord of War knows every turn  
Of all our fierce, fatiguing war;  
His wisdom we may hourly learn,  
As step by step He goes before.  
CHO:—We are marching, &c.
- 5 The Lord of War sends help and cheer,—  
All needful grace each day is given;  
So we'll go forward till we hear  
The trumpet calling us to Heaven.  
CHO:—We are marching, &c.

#### There's Mercy Still for Thee.

Oh, trembling one whose soul at last  
Has seen its state within,  
O'er whom the light of God has passed.  
Revealing all thy sin—  
These dreadful deeds of darkness done,  
That would forgotten be;  
But now to face them thou art come,  
Fear not! there's hope for thee.

There's mercy still for thee,  
There's mercy still for thee;  
Poor trembling soul, He'll make thee whole,  
There's mercy still for thee.

Well may the sight of all this guilt  
New fill thee with despair;  
Well mayst thou say, "Can God be just,  
And yet the sinner spare?"  
Oh, yes! for thee the Saviour died  
Upon Mount Calvary,  
While pardon's flowing from His side;  
Fear not, there's hope for thee.

The world and Satan now combine  
To make thee hesitate;  
But do not longer put it off,  
Lest it may be too late.  
Oh, cast away thyself and pride,  
Whate'er obstructs thy way;  
Press through the crowd, submit to God,  
Oh, come, and come to-day.

#### Wonderful Power.

TUNE—"Wonderful words of life."

Wondrous Father, Lord of hosts,  
Wondrous Son and Holy Ghost;  
Great salvation from the fall,  
Wonderful Lamb that died for all,  
Wonderful Lamb that died for all.

Wonderful power, Wonderful power,  
Jesus is giving me  
Wonderful, wonderful power!

Power to sing and power to pray,  
Power to fight and win the day,  
Power into the field to go,  
Power to conquer every foe,  
Power to conquer every foe.

Power to speak and sing the word,  
Power to use God's shield and sword,  
Power to suffer for the right,  
Power for God and souls to fight.  
Power for God and souls to fight.

Power to count the warfare's cost,  
Power to seek and save the lost,  
Power a holy life to live,  
Power like Christ my all to give,  
Power like Christ my all to give.

Power to live for others' good,  
Power to save with fire and blood,  
Power which fills to running o'er,  
Power that saves to sin no more,  
Power that saves to sin no more.

## There's Mercy in Jesus.

1. You may roam thro' the world, but you'll al-ways be wea - ry, You'll never find rest 'till you're

par - doned by God; The pleasures of sin will en - snare and de - ceive you; You'll

never find rest till you're washed in the Blood. No rest in the world where-so - ev - er you

rove; No rest but in Je - sus - 's in-fin - ite love; Though o'er the wide world you go,

Chorus. There is mer - cy in Je-sus, there's

seek - ing for pleas - ure, You'll nev - er find rest till you're par - doned by God.

mer - cy in Je - sus; There's par-don for all who will come to the Blood.

### Jesus is mighty to save.

Words and Music by CAPTAIN A. GREIG.

*f Allegro moderato.*

FINE.

CHORUS. to save..... to save..... D. S.

Je-sus is mighty, is mighty to save, Je-sus is mighty to save, to save.

2 Jesus is mighty, He shed His own blood,  
Opened on Calv'ry a sin cleansing flood,  
We by its flow are brought nearer to God;  
Jesus is mighty to save.

3 Jesus is mighty, and strong to redeem,  
Mighty to save from the bondage of sin,  
He on the cross free Salvation did win,  
Jesus is mighty to save.

4 Jesus is mighty to save you and me,  
Tell the glad tidings o'er land and o'er sea,  
Pardon and mercy are wondrously free,  
Jesus is mighty to save.

3 Jesus is mighty, oh, bless His dear name!  
Mighty the foulest from sin to reclaim,  
All through His death can free pardon obtain,  
Jesus is mighty to save.

### There's Mercy in Jesus. *Continued.*

2. Though you are an outcast, a rebel, a sinner,  
And deeper than crimson the dye of your sin,  
Come quickly to Jesus, and you'll be forgiven;  
Your Saviour, your refuge, you'll find all in Him.  
Then come to the Saviour, no longer delay,  
With arms open wide He is waiting to-day;  
He has mercy to pardon, and strength to relieve you,  
He never yet turned one poor sinner away.

80  
**Never Alone.**

Words by SCRIBE-CAPT. MILLER.

Melody by STAFF-CAPT. MARSHALL.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C') and G major (indicated by a single sharp sign). The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes where they fit. The first staff contains the beginning of the verse, followed by a repeat sign and the start of the chorus. The second staff continues the verse lyrics. The third staff begins with the chorus lyrics. The music concludes with a final section of the chorus.

1. I'm nev - er a - lone for my Sav-iour is near, When Sa-tan as-sails me, His

sweet voice I hear; He helps me and cheers me, my strength does re-new; When

foes would o'erpow'r me, He car-ries me thro'. Nev-er a-lone, nev-er a-lone,

Je-sus is near me, ev-er to cheer me, Leaving me nev-er a-lone, He

*CHORUS. Lively.*

is my Rock and might-y Tower, Sav-ing and keep-ing me ev - e - ry hour,

Giving my soul His spir-it and pow'r, And leaving me nev-er a - lone.

- 2 I'm never alone, for He holdeth my hand,  
While doing my Lord's will unmoved I stand;  
When tempests are raging, and rough billows roll,  
My Saviour upholdeth and keepeth my soul.
- 3 I'm never alone, for His promise is sure,  
"I never will leave thee, if thou wilt endure;  
No harm will befall thee, go forward—nor fear,  
Thy strength shall not fail thee, be thou of good cheer!"

### Every Land for God !

TUNE—"Steadily forward march." (Mus. Sal., Vol. II, No. 64; B. J., No. 78.)

This world of sin and sorrow we mean to win  
for God,  
And tell in ev'ry land the pow'r of Jesus'  
blood ;  
The lost of ev'ry clime we'll seek, to save them  
from their woe,  
That they may join our joyful crowd, and up  
to glory go.

#### CHORUS.

Ev'ry land for God We'll win by blood and  
fire !  
With all the power of God ! to ev'ry heart in-  
spire !  
We'll work and sing and pray, and fight from  
dav to day,  
Till all are free from sea to sea and Jesus has  
the sway.

Some think that education and such like things  
will cure

The evils caused by sin that millions now en-  
dure ;  
But we have proved the grace of God the only  
thing that can  
Bring happiness and joy and peace to every  
kind of man !

While under sin's dominion no man can happy  
be,  
And none of human means from that will ever  
set him free ;  
But if he truly will repent, and all his sins for-  
sake,  
He'll find that Jesus' wondrous might his life  
anew can make.

God's beautiful salvation will suit you ev'ry  
one,  
You cannot be too bad, or wretched, or un-  
done ;  
If you are willing to be saved, the Saviour  
waits to-day,  
The guilt and pow'r of ev'ry sin in all your life  
to slay.

## **Yield to the Strivings of the Spirit.**

Words by F. W. Fry.

Solo. Chorus. Words by F. W. C.

1. You've heard God's voice with-in your soul; Yield to the strivings of the Spir-it now.  
He waits to save and make you whole; Yield to the strivings of the Spir-it now.

CHORUS.  
Oh, give way,..... sin - ner,..... Oh,  
Give way, sin - ner, Give way to Je-sus;  
give way .... sin - ner;..... rit.  
Give way sin-ner; Yield to the strivings of the Spir-it now.

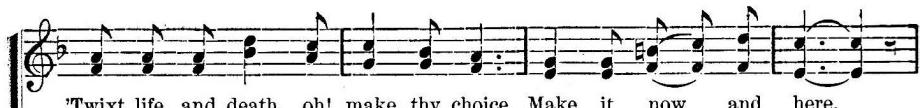
2. You feel your guilt and helplessness;  
With sorrow now your sins confess.  
3. Your every evil way forsake;  
And from your old companions break.  
4. Oh, give your heart just now to Him,  
He'll cleanse from every stain of sin.  
5. The past, though dark, He'll wash away,  
And keep you true from day to day.

## Another Call.

**Words by STAFF-CAPT. MARSHALL.**

Music by MAY AGNEW.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef, 6/8 time, and consists of a single melodic line. The bottom staff is in bass clef, 6/8 time, and provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The lyrics "Sin - ner, once more thy Sav - iour's voice Fall - eth on thine ear," are written below the treble staff.

*Another Call. Continued.*

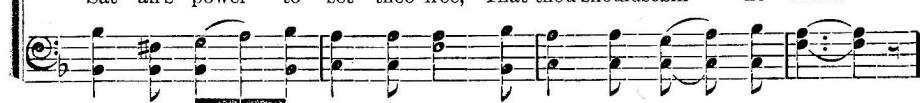
'Twixt life and death, oh! make thy choice, Make it now and here.



"On Calv'ry's cross I died for thee, My Fa-ther's an - ger bore, From



Sat - an's power to set thee free, That thou shouldstsin no more."



*CHORUS. Slowly, earnestly.*



Fast all your chances are slip-ping a - way, Slip-ping a-way; do not de-lay!



*ritard.....*



Come to the Saviour, no long-er de - lay—Now to the cross come a - way!



2 Sinner, let nothing keep thy feet  
Now from the Saviour's cross;  
But with repentance full, complete,  
Count all the world but loss.  
Do not delay, lest at the throne  
Of God thou mightest stand  
Bearing thy load of sins alone,  
And on that dread left hand!

CHO:—Fast all your chances, &c.

3 Sinner, our Jesus' voice obey,  
Prove now His power to save;  
He'll keep thee happy every day,  
All the way to thy grave.  
And when thou know'st thy sins forgiven,  
Thou wilt to all men tell  
How they in Christ may live in heaven,  
While yet on earth they dwell !

CHO:—Fast all your chances, &c

## Full of Sin and bitter Sorrow.

Words by H. H. Boo

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is soprano, the second is alto, the third is bass, and the bottom is piano. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal parts, with the piano part providing harmonic support. The music is in common time and uses a key signature of one sharp (F#).

1. Full of sin and bit - ter sor - row, Sinner, you have been too  
long; Wont you come and find in Je - sus Your  
hope, and joy, and song? Dont re - ject this lov - ing  
Sav - iour, Who this mo - ment of - fers thee, In His

## Full of Sin and bitter Sorrow. *Continued.*

bound-less love and fa - vour, Pardon, peace, and pu - ri - ty.

CHORUS.

Sin-ner, death to you is speeding, And the aw - ful Judgment

too ! Down be - fore your Saviour kneeling, Ask Him now to par-don you.

2. Would you find a perfect freedom  
From the chains your soul that bind,  
And receive from Him this moment  
True peace for heart and mind?  
Bring your heart, so full of sorrow,  
To your blessed Saviour's feet;  
By His Blood - oh, precious Fountain !  
He will make you all complete.

3. Would you die in perfect safety,  
Face your God without a fear,  
Live with Him in Heaven for ever,  
Without a single tear?  
Now renounce the world and Satan,  
From the giddy crowd come forth;  
Oh, be quick and seek your Saviour,  
Lest He meet you in His wrath.

## Shining as the Stars.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by '3/4' or '4/4' in the key signature). The first three staves are in G clef, while the fourth staff is in F clef. The music includes various note values such as eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some lines appearing below the staff. The first section ends with a 'CHORUS' section, which is repeated twice. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Much of what this world can boast, I have lived to count as  
dross; And the sight that charms me most, Is a sin - ner at the Cross.

CHORUS.  
They that turn ma - ny to righteousness, Shall shine forth as the stars for  
ev - er. Shin - ing as the stars—for ev - er Shin-ing as the stars—for  
ev - er. A - way to be with Je - sus, Shin-ing as the stars.

2. Sounds of rapture, earthly glee,  
Thunder's roll and ocean's wave,  
These I've heard—but give to me  
Sinners asking Christ to save.

3. Charms and joys once felt and known,  
Backward through my life I trace;  
But this joy stands out alone—  
Sinners found and saved by grace.

## Jesus is Mine For ever.

Words by F. W. Fry.

1. I am a child of God, Saved through the precious Blood; From every stain made clean, Set

CHORUS.

free from sin. Je-sus is mine for - ev - er, In joy or pain, in

loss or gain; Nought from His love shall sev - er This blood-bought soul of mine.

2. In sorrow's darkest night  
He is my joy and light;  
He'll lead me all the way  
To endless day.

3. A witness I will be  
For Him who died for me;  
With this my only aim,  
To spread His fame.

4. My life shall spread around  
The Saviour I have found;  
His power all shall know  
Where'er I go.

TUNE—"Numberless as the Sands."

Marching around the world all victorious,  
Marching with shout and song to the war,  
We know we're sure to win,  
In the fight with hell and sin,  
The banner of blood and fire waving o'er us.

TUNE—"Storm the forts of darkness."

March on faster, march on faster, quicker beat  
the drum!  
Blow a louder bugle note as up the warriors  
come;  
With ensigns gaily dancing, and all our lines  
advancing.  
The Army of the Lord is sweeping on, on, on!

## We'll Forward March.

Words by F. W. Fry.

1. What sounds are those that reach the ear? They tell of free-dom draw-ing near, When  
all who in sin's bon-dage groan Their great De - li - ver - er shall own.

CHORUS.  
We'll forward march till all shall be From sin and Sa-tan's power set free, For on our  
glo - ious war doth shine The seal of God:- the smile di - vine.

2. He who has helped us in the past,  
And borne us through each stormy blast,  
Will still conduct our Army on,  
Till all the world to Christ is won.

3. The hearts and lives by sin debased,  
The homes by drunkenness disgraced,  
A new and brighter day shall see,  
And find in Jesus liberty.

Then let us each more boldly fight,  
In leading sinners to the light,  
Till we receive the glad "Well done,"  
When every victory is won.

# Will you Not to Jesus go?

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

1. Will you not to Je-sus go? He will Sa-tan's power o'er-throw,  
And you shall His free-dom know Ev-er Ev-er - more.

And you shall His free-dom know Ev-er Ev-er - more.

CHORUS.

Ev - er - more. Ev - er - more.  
Ev - er - more. Ev - er - more.

And you shall His free-dom know Ev-er Ev-er - more.

2. Think how He endured the pain  
Of the Cross, 'midst earth's disdain,  
That thou mightest with Him reign  
Ever-more.

4. Will you still His love defy?  
Soon your soul's last chance will fly;  
Vain for mercy then your cry,  
Ever-more.

3. All the past of sin and shame  
May be blotted from your name,  
To be brought 'gainst you again  
Never-more.

5. Ended then your day of grace,  
You must awful Judgement face,  
For your ways you can retrace  
Never-more.

6. Then in Satan's deadly grip,  
Into dark despair you slip—  
Lashed by conscience' bitter whip  
Ever-more.

## Here am I, Lord, send me.

Words, and music by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

1. The Saviour died for sinners, 'tis a blessed sto-ry, To the Cross in love did Je-sus  
To seek and save the fallen was the Saviour's glory; Who will go to tell the world of

CHGRUS.

go; Here am I, Lord, send me; I'll go in glad-ness to bear the  
Him. tidings. Here am I, Lord, send me; I as Thy mes-sen-ger will go.

2. The tidings will bring comfort, hung'ring hearts supplying,  
Leading weary souls to needed rest.  
A cry the wide world over rises from the dying;  
Who will help by telling of the Cross?
3. The dying love of Jesus has my proud heart conquered,  
Humbly I will follow where He leads.  
His love was full and tender, when I from Him wandered;  
Henceforth I in love will live for Him.
4. The coal from off Thy altar, to my lips apply, Lord,  
Purge them, making them for service fit;  
Then I Thy erring children may in love lead heavenward,  
Telling how Thou wilt their sins forgive.

TUNE—"At Thy feet I fall."

Lord, from sin I flee,  
Coming now to Thee!  
O Saviour, cleanse my soul,  
From my sins make me whole!

TUNE—Oh, we never, never, never will give in.

Oh, the blood of Calvary to-day is flowing—  
Freely flowing, ever flowing;  
And the Saviour now a pardon is bestowing  
Upon all who come to Him for His salvation!

## Forward! Blood-Washed Warriors.

*Con express.*

Words and part of Music by COMMISSIONER BALLINGTON BOOTH.

1. Forward! blood-wash'd warriors, dan- ger nev - er heed-ing, Tell the sin - ful mill -  
ions of Je - sus dy - ing, bleed - ing, For the world's sal - va - tion. Sa -  
tan can - not harm thee, The world can - not charm thee, If thou art true to thy  
Saviour's call. For - ward with the fire and blood, Forward! sol - diers,  
fighting for the Lord, On - ward sweeping like a flood, Con-quer-ors through God.

CHORUS. *Strict marching time.*

2 Forward! though a weak one—on thy Saviour leaning,  
Of thy tears and anguish Jesus knows the meaning,  
He Himself has suffered,  
The days may be stormy,  
The path may be thorny,  
Yet through the Cross is joy and peace.

3 Forward! see above thee, crowns of glory gleaming,  
Given to the faithful, who the time redeeming,  
Live alone for Jesus,  
Heaven is drawing nearer,  
Christ is growing dearer,  
We soon shall hear Him say "Well done."

N.B.—When singing the first line or the third verse, point with the finger upward.

### My Life once was Burdened.

Words by STAFF-CAPT. MARSHALL.

Music by STAFF-CAPT. MANTZ.

1. My life once was burden'd with sor-row and care, No Saviour I knew, nor  
CHORUS. *When I'd no help - er to whom I could go, I brought to the Saviour my*

*of - fer'd a prayer; I thought my - self a - ble to rule my own days, And*  
*sin and my woe; His par - don He gave me, and since that glad day, His*

FINE.

*reaped to my sor - row the fruit of my ways. I made re - so - lu - tions, and*  
*joy passing knowledge I've had all the way.*

*broke them a - gain; I tried to be bet - ter, but, like oth - er men Was helpless to*

### My Life once was Burdened. *Continued.*

ritard.....D. C. for Chorus.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by 'C') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The vocal line begins with a melodic line consisting of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and bass notes. The lyrics describe being rescued from sin and finding hope through God's grace.

2 My life now is brightened with warfare and pray'r,  
On Jesus I lay all burdens and care;  
I prove Him sufficient to guide all my way.  
And find Him quite able to keep me each day.

For Him now I'm fighting to save other men,  
And vict'ry He gives me again and again;  
While to Him I'm faithful I'm certain to win,  
And prove to the utmost, Salvation from sin.

### Never Say Die!

mf Allegro moderato.

Words and Music by COMD'T H. H. BOOTH.

The musical score features a single staff in common time (indicated by 'C') and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The vocal line is rhythmic, using eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics express themes of salvation, the love of God, and the joys of the afterlife. The score includes dynamic markings such as 'cres.' (crescendo), 'f' (fortissimo), and 'ff CHORUS' (fortissimo, Chorus). The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and bass notes.

1. What a won - der - ful Sal - va - tion, From ev - 'ry trib - u - la - tion,  
Purchas'd by the Sav - iour's Blood! What a glorious lib - e - ra - tion, For  
cres. f  
ev - 'ry land and na - tion, Spo - ken by the word of God! For the  
rich and poor, There is mer - cy sure, By the love of the Lord of  
light; There are joys that last for - ev - er, And crowns that tar - nish nev - er,  
ff CHORUS.

In those bless - ed re - gions bright. Nev - er say die! Nev - er say die!  
Stead - i - ly keep ad - vanc - ing, Read - i - ly face the foe! Nev - er say die!  
Nev - er say die! Stead - i - ly keep ad - vanc - ing, For - ward go.  
2 On our hearts Thy burden bearing,  
And ev'ry terror daring,  
Jesus, we will walk with Thee;  
We would share Thy hours of sadness,  
To bring to others gladness,  
If we may Thy Servants be.

And our feet shall go  
To the haunts of woe,  
While the love of the Cross we sing;  
And the living and the dying,  
The harden'd, God defying,  
Back unto the fold we'll bring.

### Pardon and Peace.

Words and Melody by MAJOR KEPPEL.

1. Though before thee like a mountain, All thy past transgressions rise;

Hid - ing God and hope of Hea - ven, From thy dark, sin-blinded eyes.

Yet thy Lord in power sur-pass-ing, Hu - man thought can break the spell;

Give de - liverance to sin's cap - tive, Save thy guilty soul from hell.

*CHORUS. Joyfully.*

Par - don and peace to the sin - ner He giv - eth, All his transgressions He free-ly for-giv - eth,

Then by His spir - it with-in him He liv - eth, Giv - ing him vie - to - ry and joy.

2 He hath stooped to show thee mercy,  
Though thy sins for vengeance cried;  
Still He prays, "Forgive them Father.  
For the sinner I have died."  
Love unmeasured, rebels sparing,  
All the joys of Heaven to share;  
From the depths of earthly sorrow,  
He will bring His people there.

3 Full atonement through His merits,  
Can the vilest rebel claim;  
Power belongeth unto Jesus,  
Glory, glory to His name!  
Now He bids thee come for pardon,  
Come in faith as to a King;  
From His hand accept salvation,  
And with others you can sing.

## I'm satisfied with Jesus here.

Words and part of Music by COMMISSIONER BALLINGTON BOOTH.

1. Oh, no ! there's nothing more I seek,  
With Je - sus ev - er near;  
2. They bid me seek the world's de - light,  
The charms that oth - ers see;  
CHO:- *I'm sat - is - fied with Je - sus here,*  
*He's ev - ery-thing to me;*

Fine.

My lips I feel are frail to speak, His love to me so dear.  
But what to me is change of sight, While Je - sus dwells with me.  
*His dy - ing love has won my heart,* And now he sets me free.

From day to day He strengthens me, With nev - er-fail - ing grace; To  
'Tis true that I be-held them once, Yet nev - er found re - lief; And

Repeat for Chorus.

be with Him is enough for me, To see His bless - ed face.  
though they won from me a smile, My heart was full of grief.

3 For oh ! there are so many things  
Recall His love to me;  
He washed away my many sins,  
With His own blood so free.  
The pride that reigned within my heart  
My stern, rebellious will;  
And every evil thought and wish,  
Has vanished at His will.

4 They tell me I am happy now,  
I'm happy all the day;  
But they forget the reason why,  
And heed not what I say.  
Is it because the aching void,  
And bitter long regret,  
Is filled with love that's unalloyed ?  
Such love I ne'er forgot.

## Is it for Me?

Words by SCRIBE-CAPT. MILLER.

Music by STAFF-CAPT. Cox, Ed. "War Cry."

1. I.... hear them tell of the cleans-ing blood, That washed their sins a -

cres.

- way; That changed the dark - ness of their hearts In to a heavenly

*f*

day, In - to a heavenly day. But tell me can this heart of mine, So

sin - ful, black, and vile; Be ev - er by the blood made clean ? Will

CHORUS. (*Accompaniment in 8va.*)

Je - sus on.... me smile? Yes, Je - sus giv - eth sal - va - tion,

Down at the cross there is mer - cy for all; None are de - nied for the

*Is it for Me? Continued.*

- 2 I hear them speak of a joy that one  
Can ne'er on earth express;  
Of peace that's deep, and calm, and full,  
Of Christ who lives to bless.  
But tell me—tell me—can I know  
This loving Saviour true?  
The one my mother loved so well,  
I want to love Him too!
- 3 I hear them sing of a holy place  
To which the good will go;  
Where all the pure in heart shall dwell  
In garments white as snow.

- But, oh, my sins as mountains are,  
My life has blighted been;  
Oh tell me, can I be prepared  
That land to enter in?
- 4 I will not wait, but with every sin  
And stain upon my soul,  
I kneel before Thee, Lord, and cry  
Oh Jesus make me whole.  
Oh let thy blood that others cleansed,  
My every sin renew;  
And all my life shall speak thy praise,  
My tongue proclaim Thy love.

*Nothing but Thy Blood can Save Me.**Andante con espress.*      *p*      Words and Music by STAFF-CAPT. SLATER.

*mf* 1. Je - sus, see me at Thy feet, No - thing but Thy blood can save me;

Thou a - lone my need canst meet, No - thing but Thy blood can save me.

*f* CHORUS.

No! no! no - thing do I bring, But by faith I'm cling - ing

*mf* To Thy Cross, O Lamb of God; No - thing but Thy blood can save me.

## There's Joy in my Heart.

Words and Music by MAY AGNEW.

1. { Oh there's joy in my heart, For I've Christ for my part, He is  
 All the dark-ness is gone, And of doubt I have none, For my

) 1st Time.

all that I need here be - low; He supplies ev' - ry need, With a  
 Je - sus is liv - ing with - in,

) 2d Time.

far rich - er meed, Than I ev - er ex - pect - ed to know. And His

ritard.....

word I've prov'd true That His blood should renew, My poor heart once so stain'd with

**There's Joy in My Heart. *Continued.***

CHORUS. *Lively.*

2 I have taken the Cross,  
How'er great be the loss,  
As the world would count losses to be,  
But a treasure I gain,  
Mixed with never a pain,  
And eternally Jesus to see.

Oh, the bliss of the thought,  
When my life plan is wrought,  
I shall evermore rest at His feet;  
With the true and the tried,  
Who have fought by my side,  
All the victors so grand I shall greet.

CHO:—Oh, glory to Jesus, &c.

## Afar from Home.

*Andante con express.*

Words and Music by MAJOR BRYANT.

1. Sinner on the bar - ren mountains, Wea - ry, foot - sore, all a - lone; In the  
 2. You have vain - ly sought for pleas - ure, From the bit - ter cup you've drank; You have  
 3. You've despised the lov - ing Sav - iour, From his pleadings turned a - way; Yet He's

dark - ness, sad and drea - ry, All for - sak - en, far from home. Having  
 grasped each world - ly tri - fie, As in sin you've deep - er sank. With no  
 wait - ing now to save thee, And turn your night to day. Come just

chased earth's fleet - ing pleas - ures, They have led you far a - stray; Nothing  
 lov - ing voice to cheer thee, Dark and drea - ry is the way; All de -  
 now, ac - cept His mer - cy, Bro - ken heart - ed, all un - done; In His

but dis - sat - is - fac - tion, You have reaped from day to day.  
 - spair and de - so - la - tion, Your con - di - tion day by day.  
 lov - ing arms He'll fold thee, Wel-come you, the wan - derer, home.

**CHORUS.**

A - far from home, a - way from God, In paths of

A - far from home, a - way from God,

sin you long have trod; Poor wea - ry one,  
 In paths of sin, you long have trod, Poor wea - ry one  
 there's rest for thee.

there's rest for thee, Come now to Christ and hap - py be.

**Fully Thine.**

Music by CAPT. STRAUBEL.

1. To Thy cross, my Lord, see me now draw nigh, As I bring my all to Thee,

With a grate - ful heart that Thou e'er did'st buy My Sal - va - tion on the tree.

CHORUS.

From this mo - ment I am whol - ly Thine! Full pos - ses - sion take of me:

Friends and home and means are no long - er mine, Now I give them all to Thee!

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 2 When I look, my Lord, on Thy face so marr'd<br>To redeem my soul from hell,<br>I can bear no cross, tread no way too hard,<br>As I live Thy love to tell.<br><br>3 When I see, my Lord, all that Thou didst bear<br>From the Father's awful rod, | I with joy will come all Thy cross to share,<br>Sinful souls to bring to God.<br><br>4 When I think, my Lord, of the victor's crown:<br>Thou dost e'en on earth bestow,<br>With contempt and scorn for the world's vain<br>Forth to conquest I will go.      [frown, |
|--|--|

### While Now I Kneel.

Words and Melody by STAFF-CAPT. MARSHALL.

1. O Je-sus, in this try-ing hour, I come to claim Thy mighty power;  
While pass-ing thro' this deep dis-tress, I pray Thee now my spir-it bless.

CHORUS.  
While now I kneel at Thy dear feet, My tempted soul in mer-cy meet;  
Up - on my heart so sad and sore, Thine own sweet Balm of Gi-lead pour.

2 From ev'-ry side upon my heart  
There seems to fall some hellish dart,  
My faith is weak, my hope is low,  
To none but Thee for help I go.

3 I do believe ! I will not fear !  
Thou all my prayer wilt surely hear;

Thy gentle heart shares all my war,  
For Thou hast fought it out before.

4 I do receive ! the gentle Dove  
Of Peace comes down from Heav'n above,  
While courage new, and strength and light,  
Just now are mine for all Thy fight !

## Go bear the News.

Words and Music by CAPT. FRANK HOERL.

1. Go forth ye blood-washed sol - diers, The Sav - iour bids you  
go; ..... Go spread His free Sal - va - tion, That

CHORUS.

all the world may know..... Go bear the news, the  
pre - cious news, Let ev - 'ry sin - ner hear;..... Ring

out the bless - ed tid - ings, So full of love and cheer....

2 Oh ye who know the anguish,  
Of Christ the Crucified,  
Awake, and do your duty;  
Tell sinners how He died.

3 Go in the slums of darkness,  
Where hearts are heavy and sad;  
Go tell them Jesus loves them;  
'Twill make them joyful and glad.

### O Prince of Life.

Words by STAFF-CAPT. MARSHALL.

Music by THOS. F. FRANCIS.

1. O Prince of Life, who tak'st a-way My sins on Calvary's rug-ged hill;  
 2. O Prince of Life, Thou hast a-new, Shown forth Thy will con-cern-ing me;  
 3. O Prince of Life, Thou know'st my heart, That sac-ri-fice means many a tear;  
 4. O Prince of Life, my all I yield In con-se-cra-tion to Thy war;

My all at Thy dear feet I lay, To be disposed of at Thy will.  
 And for my fu-ture brought to view, What I be-fore did nev-er see.  
 How hard for flesh and blood to part With what is held so near and dear.  
 Once more to Thee just now I'm sealed, Thine, on-ly thine, for-ev-er more.

CHORUS.

All the way, all the way, For Je-sus. I  
 All the way, all the way,  
 will fight each day;... My time and strength,..... and all I  
 my time and strength,

own,..... Are now my Lord's ..... and His a-lone; Ev-ery  
 and all I own, Are now my Lord's, and His a-lone;

day, Ev-ery day, My Saviour's voice I will o-bey.  
 Ev-ery day, ev-ery day,

## Walk in the Narrow Way.

*Con expressione.*

Words and Music by H. D. WINANT.

1. Hear a voice of love and pi - ty, Call - ing you to day,

Turn your face towards Zi - on's ci - ty, And walk in the nar - row way.

CHORUS.

Turn your face towards Zi - on, and be marching a-long, For the day is de -

- clin - ing, the night is com - ing on. Soon the sha - dows will ga - ther, and our  
ritard.....

day's work here be done, Bless - ed Je - sus keep me in the nar - row way.

2 Through the pearly gates of glory,  
Heavenly mercies flow;  
Will you heed the blessed story?  
Will you to Jesus go?

3 Come repenting, come believing,  
Jesus bids you come;  
Spotless righteousness receiving,  
And a heavenly home.

**Satisfied.**

Words and Music by CAPT. THERON M. PERSONS.

The sheet music consists of three staves of musical notation. The first two staves begin with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The third staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are as follows:

1. I know the path..... of pleasure well..... I know the  
 I care not what..... the peo-ple say..... For in the

end..... it leads to hell;..... I know the power..... that breaks the  
 war..... I am to - day;..... I mean to fight..... in the Army

spell,..... Of Sa - - - tan and of sin.....  
 way,..... Till we..... the vic - tory win....

**CHORUS.**

Oh, hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! I am glad to tell; Oh,  
 hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! With my soul 'tis well!....

2 A Christless life is all in vain,  
 Just so a life of worldly gain;  
 Then seek the Saviour, and obtain  
 That power to make you whole.  
 Christ gives it to the rich and poor,  
 He spreads His love from door to door,  
 And when the toils of life are o'er,  
 You'll find He saves the soul.

3 I'm happy as I journey on,  
 Through life I'll sing the victor's song,  
 And then I know it won't be long,  
 Before I'll see my Lord.  
 And then I feel I shall rejoice,  
 That e'er I listened to His voice,  
 And did not make a worldly choice,  
 But rather served my God.